



CREATED BY FUSE

MANGA BY TAIKI KAWAKAMI

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY MITZ VAH



THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

SLIME

THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

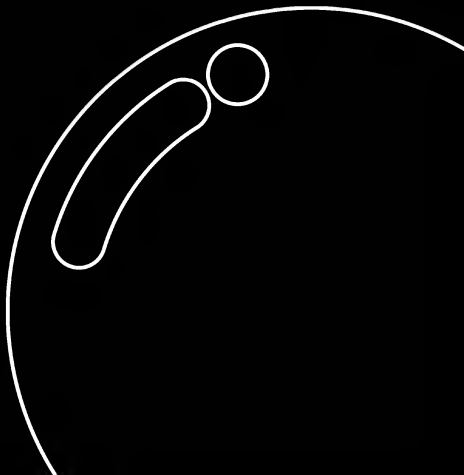
SLIME

3

Author: FUSE

Artist: TAIKI KAWAKAMI

Character design: MITZ UAH





RIMURU TEMPEST

(Sotaru Mikami)

► Another world who was formerly human and was reincarnated here as a slime.



VELDORA TEMPEST

(Eltora Dragon Veldora)

► Strong and handsome giant. A catastrophe calamity monster.



RIGURD

► Goblin village chief.



RIGUR

► Rigurd's son.



GOBTA

► A silly goblin.



RANGA

► Tempest will hide in Rimuru's shadow.



KAIJIN

► A dwarf blacksmith.



GARM

► Elder of the three dwarves, a blacksmith. A grumpy blacksmith.



DORO

► Middle of the three dwarves, a blacksmith. A grumpy blacksmith.



MYDO

► Youngest of the three dwarves, a blacksmith. A grumpy blacksmith.



SHIZUE IZAWA

► An elf who was summoned from her native Japan (Derezo).



EREN

► Adventurer from Garm's hometown.



GIDO

► A goblin who was killed by Rimuru.



KAVAI

► Adventurer from Blumund's village.

World Map

DWARVEN KINGDOM
KINGDOM OF BLUMUND

GREAT FOREST OF JURA

SEALED CAVE

PLOT SUMMARY

For the first time since he was reincarnated into this other world, Rimuru met someone from his homeland, Shizue Izawa. She was an all-powerful Elemental and known as the "Conqueror of Flames" because she bore the spirit of Ifrit within her. But then Ifrit rebelled, attempting to seize control of her body. Rimuru battled the Fire spirit to quell him, and after a dire battle, he devoured Ifrit. Shizue had her body back, but because the Flame spirit had been keeping her alive, she grew weaker by the moment, until... After Shizue's passing, Rimuru inherited her desires and appearance, and found himself on the path to a new goal. ▼



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BONUS SHORT STORY

Veldora's Slime Observation Journal

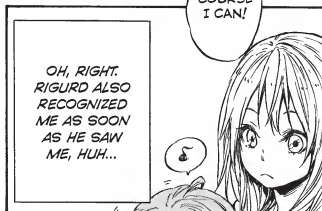
▶ 191





YOU CAN
RECOGNIZE
ME? EVEN
THOUGH
I'M NOT A
SLIME?

OF
COURSE
I CAN!



OH, RIGHT.
RIGURD ALSO
RECOGNIZED
ME AS SOON
AS HE SAW
ME, HUH...



WHY,
JUST LOOK
HOW CUTE
YOU'VE
BECOME,
LORD
RIMURU!

Oh
my!
♡



GARM
WASN'T
NEARLY AS
SURE, SO I
SUPPOSE
IT HAS
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
THE FACT THAT
I NAMED
THE OTHERS,
BUT NOT HIM.

AH,
THANKS.

YOU
MAY NOT
HAVE THE
PARTS,
BUT
YOU'RE
STILL
NAKED
AS THEY
COME.

ERM...
S-SIR?
THIS IS
JUST A
SPARE
OUTFIT,
BUT I'D
APPRECIATE
IT IF YOU
WORE IT.

CHAPTER 12 Mighty Foes in the Forest of Jura



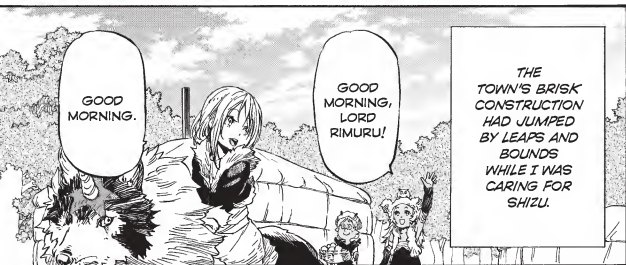
WELL,
SINCE I'VE
GOT THIS
FORM NOW
I MIGHT AS
WELL SPEND
THE ENTIRE
DAY AS A
HUMAN.



GOOD
MORNING.

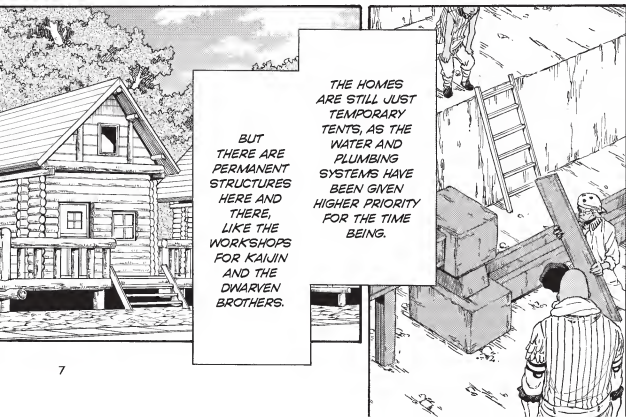
GOOD
MORNING,
LORD
RIMURU!

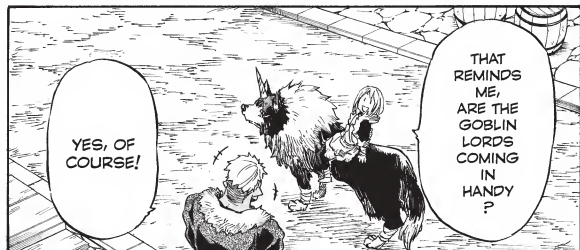
THE
TOWN'S BRISK
CONSTRUCTION
HAD JUMPED
BY LEAPS AND
BOUNDS
WHILE I WAS
CARING FOR
SHIZU.

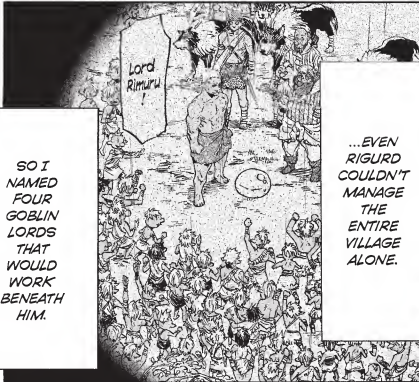


BUT
THERE ARE
PERMANENT
STRUCTURES
HERE AND
THERE,
LIKE THE
WORKSHOPS
FOR KAIJIN
AND THE
DWARVEN
BROTHERS.

THE HOMES
ARE STILL JUST
TEMPORARY
TENTS, AS THE
WATER AND
PLUMBING
SYSTEMS HAVE
BEEN GIVEN
HIGHER PRIORITY
FOR THE TIME
BEING.







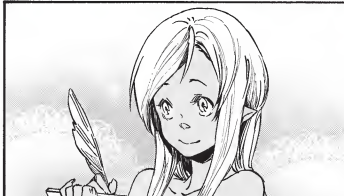
SO I
NAMED
FOUR
GOBLIN
LORDS
THAT
WOULD
WORK
BENEATH
HIM.

...EVEN
RIGURD
COULDN'T
MANAGE
THE
ENTIRE
VILLAGE
ALONE.

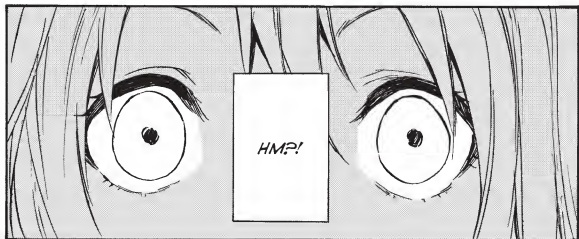
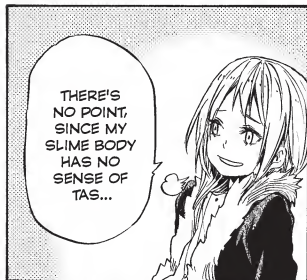
AFTER
AN INFLUX
OF ABOUT
FIVE
HUNDRED
NEW
RESIDENTS
...

...THE
MINISTERS
IN CHARGE
OF JUSTICE,
LEGISLATION,
AND
ADMINISTRA-
TION,
RESPECTIVELY
...

THEIR
NAMES
ARE
RUGURD,
REGURD,
AND
ROGURD
...



...WHILE
THE LONE
FEMALE,
RIRINA,
WAS MADE
MINISTER OF
PRODUCTION.



I'M
FINALLY
ABLE TO
TRANSFORM
INTO A
HUMAN!

OF
COURSE!
HOW
COULD I
FORGET
?!

?

SHIVER
39
3

SHIVER
30
3



AND I
HAVEN'T
HAD A
SINGLE
DELICIOUS
MEAL
YET!!



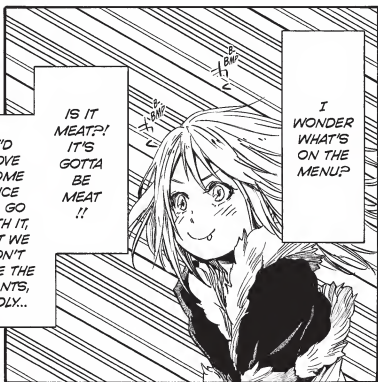


I'LL
HAVE
TO GO
LOOKING
FOR
SOME
TO
CULTIVATE!

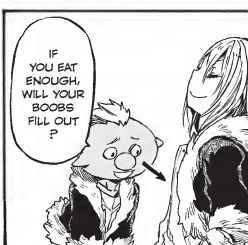
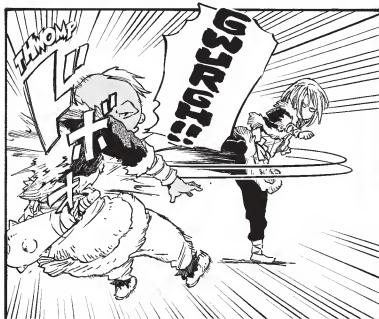
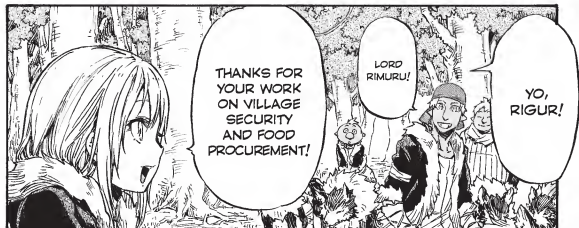
OOPS.

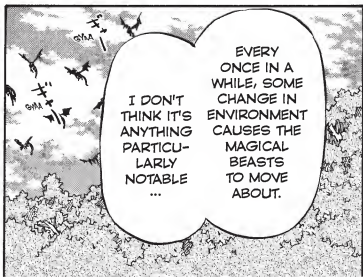
I'D
LOVE
SOME
RICE
TO GO
WITH IT,
BUT WE
DON'T
HAVE THE
PLANTS,
SADLY...

IS IT
MEAT?!
IT'S
GOTTA
BE
MEAT
!!



I
WONDER
WHAT'S
ON THE
MENU?







IT'S
FINE.
I'M
NEARLY
THERE.

BUT MY
LORD, I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
GOING
SOME-
WHERE...



IF
NECESSARY,
THEY'LL
NEED YOUR
HELP.

JOIN THE
GUARD
PATROLS,
RANGA.

OF
COURSE
!



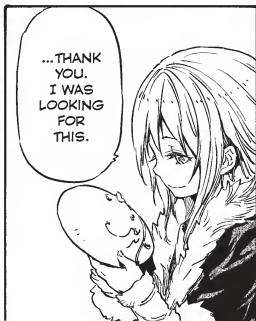
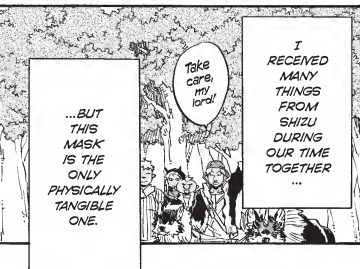
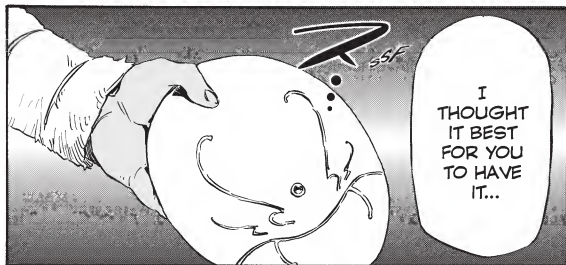
THAT'S A
VERY COOL
AND BOLD
ASSURANCE,
RANGA...

TAKE ME
WITH YOU,
RIGUR.

DON'T
BE
SHY.



...WHICH
IS RUINED
BY THE
VIGOROUS
WAGGING
BACK
HERE.





THIS
LOOKS
LIKE A
GOOD
SPOT.

HERE
WE
GO.

Flame is
effectively
nullified.

oh!

AND I HAD
A VERY POOR
UNDERSTANDING
OF MY OWN
PROPERTIES
AND
RESISTANCES
TO BEGIN WITH.

IT'S NO
WONDER
THE GREAT
SAGE WAS
ANNOYED
AT ME.



I'LL
NEED
YOUR
HELP,
GREAT
SAGE.

UNDER-
STOOD.

SO
I'M
GOING
TO
STUDY
THEM.

IT'D BE
WASTEFUL
OF ME NOT
TO LEARN
TO WIELD
MY GIFTS
PROPERLY.

THANKS TO MY
CONSUMPTION OF
SHIZU AND IFRIT,
I'VE HAD A RECENT
INFLUX OF SKILLS
AND RESISTANCES.

NEW

NEW

ME AT
LIFIC

OUGH
MMU

MENACE

GREAT
SAGE

NEW

LAME
MANIPULATION

PHYSICAL
ATTACK
RESISTANCE

NEW

COMBUSTION

WATER
MANIPULATION

ULTRASONIC
WAVE

NEW

DEGENERATE
BODY
DOUBLE

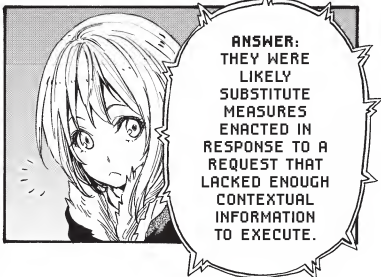
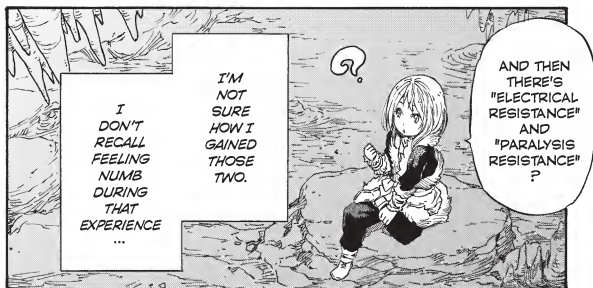
STICKY
THREAD

PREDATOR

THERMAL
FLUCTUATION
RESISTANCE

PAIN
NULLIFICATION

POISONOUS
BREATH



...YEP,
THAT
WOULD
EXPLAIN
IT.

Get rid of my PC.

*Drop it into the bath
with the power on.*

*Make sure that all the data
is completely destroyed...*

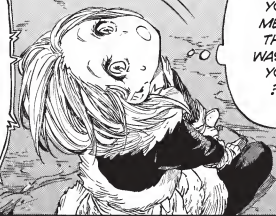
Tamura-kun

EVERYONE
HEARS THE
"WORDS OF
THE WORLD."

ANSWER:
SKILL
ACQUISITION,
EVOLUTION,
AND CHANGES
IN THE
ENVIRONMENT
COME FROM
THE
"WORDS OF
THE WORLD."

AREN'T
YOU
SUPPOSED
TO BE
THE ALL-
KNOWING
VOICE THAT
TEACHES
ME ABOUT
THE SKILLS
I'VE
EARNED?

AND
WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN,
"LIKELY"
MEA-
SURES,
SAGE?



ANSWER:
THE UNIQUE
SKILL
"GREAT SAGE"
UTILIZES
A PORTION
OF THE
SPEECH
CAPABILITIES
ASSOCIATED
WITH THE
"WORDS OF
THE WORLD".

WHAT?
YOU
MEAN
THAT
WASN'T
YOU
?!



Generating
body that
does not
require
blood.

...THAT
WAS
TALKING
TO ME
BEFORE
I GAINED
"GREAT
SAGE."

NOW
THAT HE
MENTIONS
IT, THERE
WAS THAT
AUTOMATED-
SOUNDING
DIGITAL
VOICE...



AND THAT
WASN'T
THE SAGE
TALKING,
EITHER.



EXTRA SKILL:
"SAGE"
UPGRADED TO
UNIQUE SKILL:
"GREAT SAGE."



NOT THAT I EXPECT THE RULES FROM MY OLD LIFE TO APPLY IN THIS WORLD.

IT'S CERTAINLY A VERY MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENON, ISN'T IT ?

THE "WORDS OF THE WORLD," HUH?

FOR SOMEONE CALLED THE "GREAT SAGE," YOU'RE PRETTY MISLEADING, AREN'T YOU ?

...

...I IMPROVED MYSELF IN ORDER TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS.

ホー
ー

...

HA
HA
HA!

AND THE SAME THING GOES FOR A SKILL UTILIZING THAT PHENOMENON TO SPEAK.

FINE. LET'S CHECK OUT THESE SKILLS, THEN!

NEGA-
TIVE.

HMM? YOU SAY SOMETHING ?

BODY DOUBLE

Several
hours
later
...

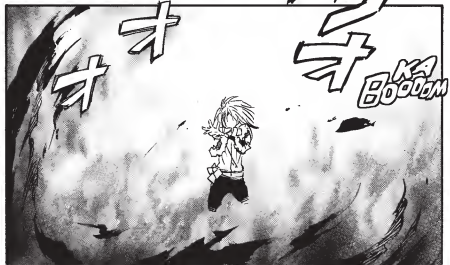
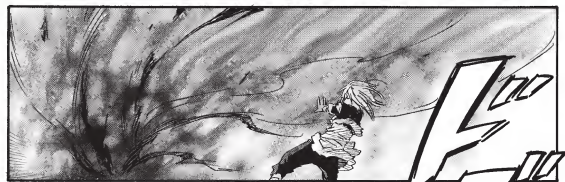
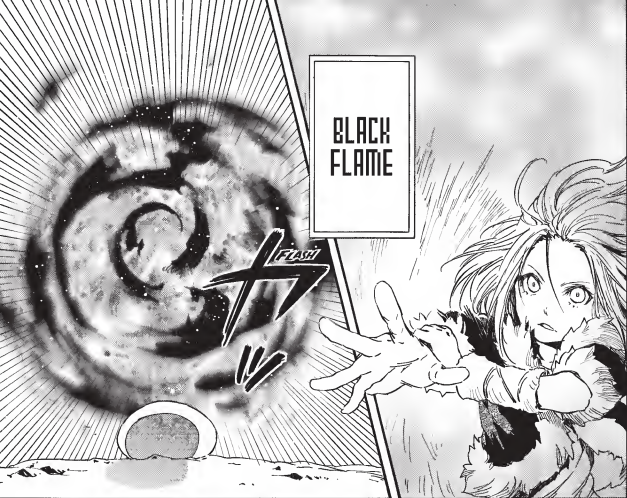
LINK
UP THE
RESIS-
TANCES
WITH
"AREA
BARRIER"
...

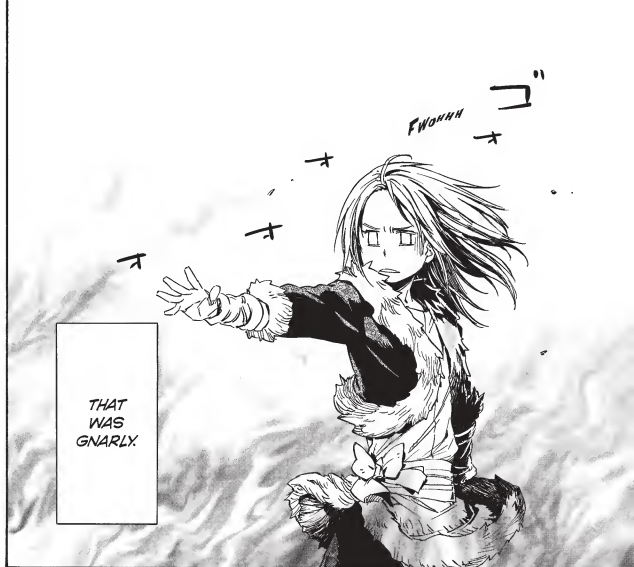
KOHNNH

...AND
ACTIVATE THIS
"MULTILAYER
BARRIER" ON
MY DOUBLE.

READY,
SET...

PERFECT.
LET'S
GIVE THIS
A SHOT.



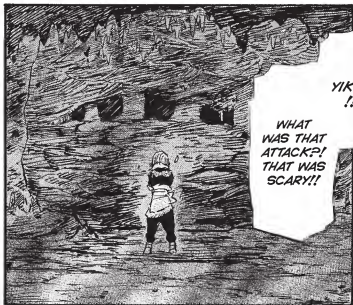


THAT
WAS
GNARLY.



IT IS
THE
EXTRA
SKILL:
"BLACK
FLAME."

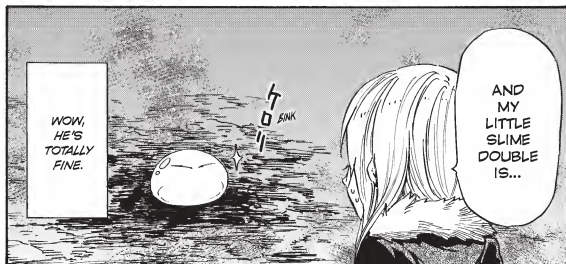
I
KNOW
THAT
AL-
READY
!



YIKES
!!

WHAT
WAS THAT
ATTACK?!
THAT WAS
SCARY!!

He extinguished the flame with Predator.



WOW,
HE'S
TOTALLY
FINE.

AND
MY
LITTLE
SLIME
DOUBLE
IS...



SEEMS
LIKE
BOTH MY
OFFENSE
AND
DEFENSE
ARE
GETTING
ULTRA-
POWERFUL.

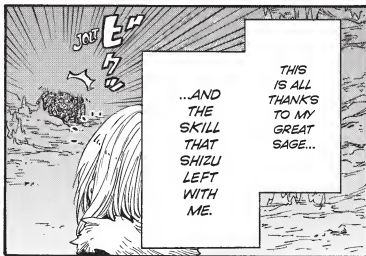


THAT
MEAT'S
NOT
GONNA
EAT
ITSELF.

GUESS I
SHOULD
HEAD
BACK
NOW...



THAT
SKILL'S
NAME
IS...



...AND
THE
SKILL
THAT
SHIZU
LEFT
WITH
ME.

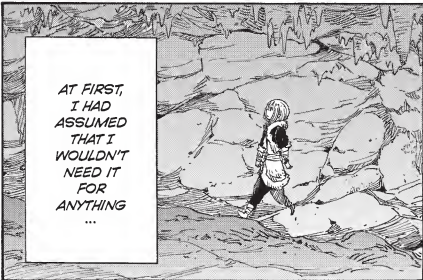
THIS
IS ALL
THANKS
TO MY
GREAT
SAGE...



YEAH,
I KNOW
IT LOOKS
AND
SOUNDS
WEIRD.

BUT THIS
IS THE
SKILL THAT
ALLOWED
SHIZU TO
FUSE WITH
IFRIT AND
PROTECT
HER SENSE
OF SELF
ALL THE
WHILE.

UNIQUE SKILL: DEGENERATE



AT FIRST,
I HAD
ASSUMED
THAT I
WOULDN'T
NEED IT
FOR
ANYTHING
...

IT'S A
UNIFICATION
AND
SEPARATION
ALL IN ONE.
IN OTHER
WORDS, IT
"DEGENERATED"
OR DISTILLED
AND REGRESSED
SHIZU'S HUMAN
SELF AND THE
SPIRIT IFRIT
INTO ONE
BEING.

IT SAID,
"THIS CAN BE
APPLIED TO
SKILLS, TOO,"
SO I LET THE
SAGE GO TO
TOWN.



BUT
THE GREAT
SAGE FOUND
IT QUITE A
USEFUL SKILL,
APPARENTLY

DEPLOY
"MULTILAYER
BARRIER"
AT ALL
TIMES?
YES/NO

WARNING:
RESISTANCE
SKILLS AND
"AREA
BARRIER"
CAN BE
LINKED TO
CAST
"MULTILAYER
BARRIER"
AROUND
YOUR BODY.

EXTRA SKILL:
"BLACK
THUNDER"
ACQUIRED.
"THERMAL
FLUCTUATION
RESISTANCE"
AND
"FLAME ATTACK
NULLIFICATION"
HAVE FUSED
AND EVOLVED
INTO
"THERMAL
FLUCTUATION
NULLIFICATION."

FURTHERMORE,
"BLACK
LIGHTNING"
AND
"MOLECULAR
MANIPULATION"
ARE
LINKABLE.
WILL YOU
LINK THEM
NOW?

YES/NO

"BLACK FLAME"
AND
EXTRA SKILL:
"MOLECULAR
MANIPULATION"
ACQUIRED.

WARNING:
"COMBUSTION"
AND
EXTRA SKILLS:
"FLAME
MANIPULATION"
AND
"WATER
MANIPULATION"
HAVE BEEN
LOST DUE TO
FUSION.

YEAH...

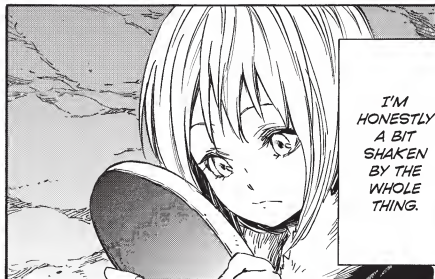
UH,
SURE
...

THE MIMIC ABILITY
OF UNIQUE SKILL:
"PREDATOR"
HAS BEEN FUSED
WITH SLIME'S
FIXED SKILLS:
"DISSOLVE/ABSORB/
REGENERATION."
EXTRA SKILL:
"ULTRASPEED
REGENERATION"
ACQUIRED.
"DISSOLVE/ABSORB/
REGENERATION"
LOST.

FURTHER-
MORE...

NEGA-
TIVE.

Um...
ARE YOU
TRYING
TO MAKE
UP FOR
SOME-
THING
?

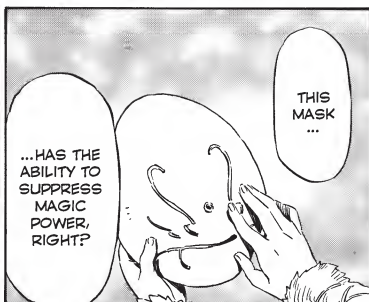


I'M
HONESTLY
A BIT
SHAKEN
BY THE
WHOLE
THING.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
I GOT A
WHOLE
BUNCH
OF NEW
ABILITIES,
ALL AT
ONCE.



LET'S
SEE.



...HAS THE
ABILITY TO
SUPPRESS
MAGIC
POWER,
RIGHT?

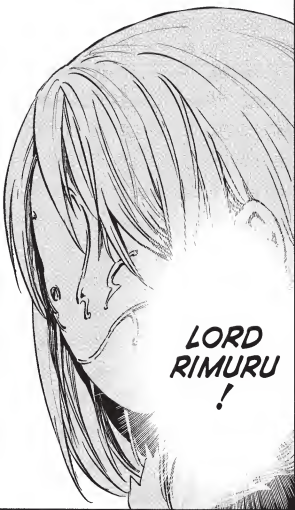
THIS
MASK
...



IN
THIS STATE,
YOU WILL BE
RECOGNIZED
AS HUMAN.

ANSWER:
THE FAINT
MAGICAL
AURA
EXUDING
FROM
YOU IS
COMPLETELY
GONE.

HOW'S
THAT?



**LORD
RIMURU
!**



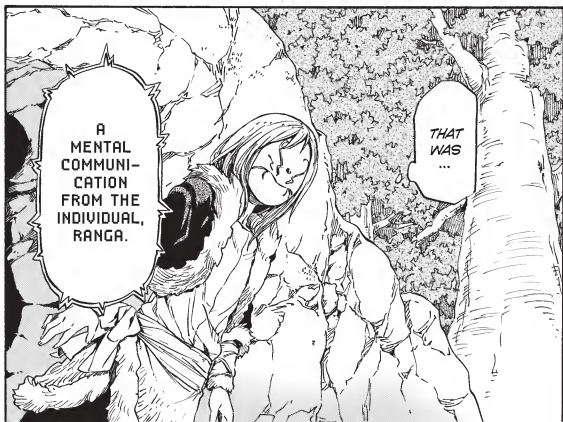
GOOD.

I'LL GO
BY THIS
APPEARANCE
WHEN I'M
OUT AND
ABOUT,
THEN.

YES.

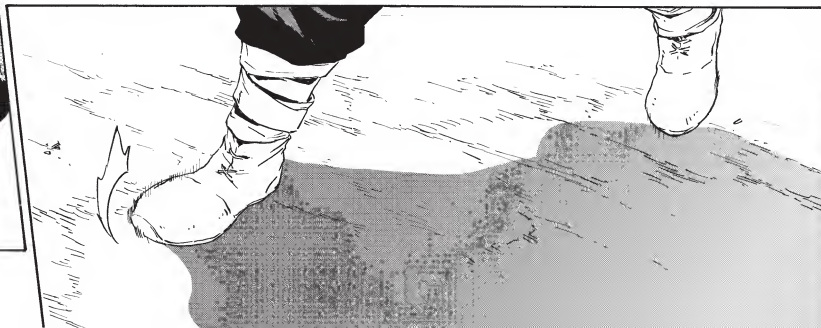
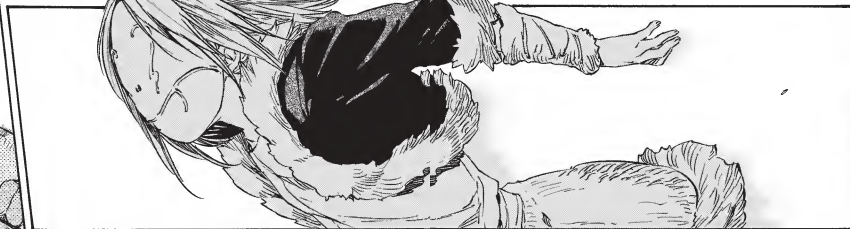
YOU
HAVE
A WAY
WITH
WORDS
...

ACTUALLY,
I WAS
ASKING
IF I
LOOKED
GOOD.



A
MENTAL
COMMUNI-
CATION
FROM THE
INDIVIDUAL,
RANGA.

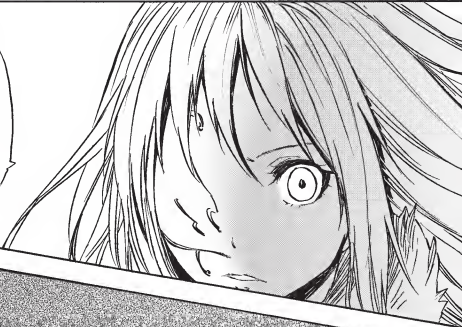
THAT
WAS
...



BASED ON
THE VOCAL
FREQUENCY,
I SUSPECT
IT IS A CRY
FOR HELP...

FLASH
ダ





...WHAT'S
THIS?



I'm
dying!
I'm
gonna
die!

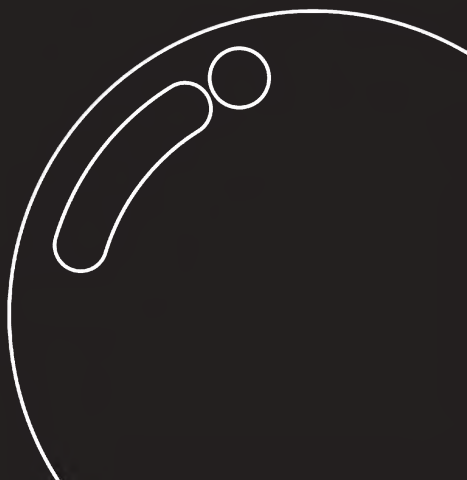
WHO
ARE
YOU
?

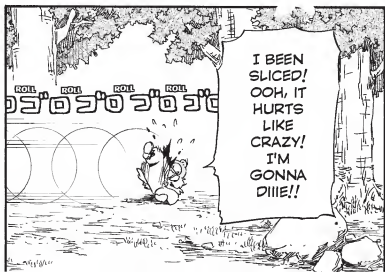
It's
not
what
you
think!



Shizu,
is there
something
I need
to know
about...

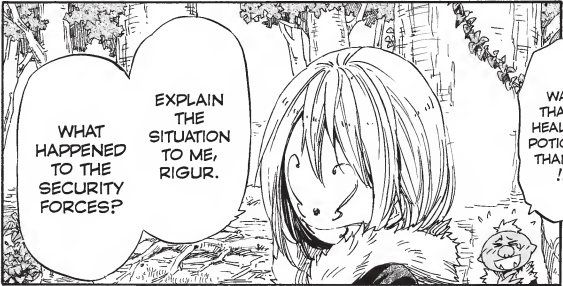
What
kind of a
name is
"Degenerate,"
though
?







L...LORD
RIMURU!



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
SECURITY
FORCES?

EXPLAIN
THE
SITUATION
TO ME,
RIGUR.

WAS
THAT A
HEALING
POTION?!
THANKS
!!



THEY
WERE
MERELY
PUT TO
SLEEP
WITH
MAGIC.



ALL THOSE
YOU SEE
COLLAPSED
ARE ALIVE
AND WELL.



OGRES
?

That's an
Ogre!

...BUT I
DID NOT
EXPECT
TO SEE
OGRES.

I
SENSED A
POWERFUL
AURA AND
WAS ON
HEIGHT-
ENED
ALERT...



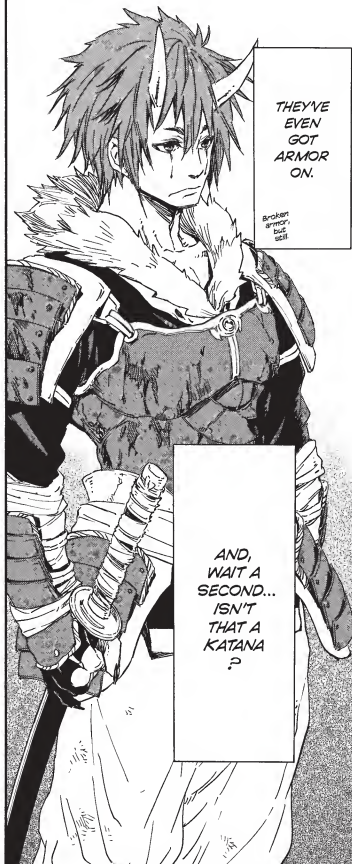
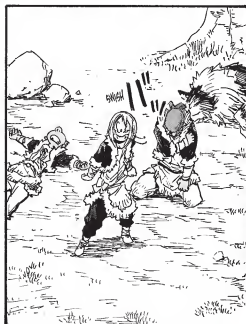
I AM
ASHAMED,
MY
LORD.



BUT
THESE
OGRES
SEEM
PRETTY
DIFFER-
ENT...

URG
?

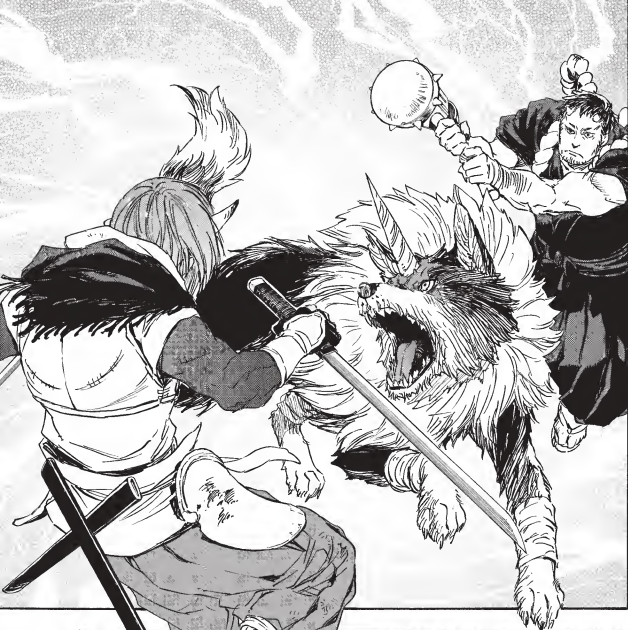
IN THE
VIDEO GAMES
AND MOVIES
OF MY OLD
WORLD, THEY
WERE MORE
LIKE THIS.

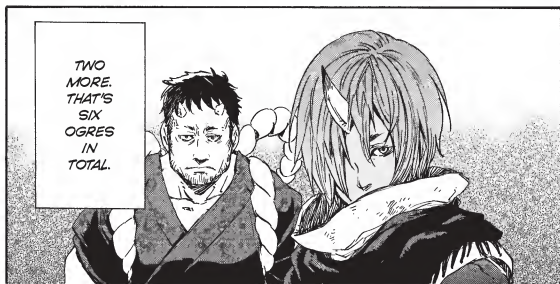


THEY'VE
EVEN
GOT
ARMOR
ON.

Broken
armor,
but
still

AND,
WAIT A
SECOND...
ISN'T
THAT A
KATANA
?







ARE YOU
WILLING
TO STEP
BACK
AND TALK
THIS OUT
?!

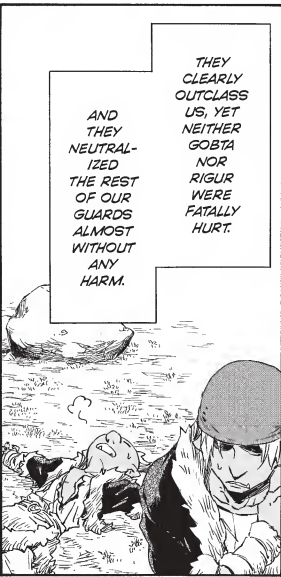
I DON'T
KNOW THE
FULL DETAILS
OF WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE, BUT
IT'S CLEAR
THAT MY
FORCES
CROSSED
A LINE.

HEY,
YOU!



ON
CLOSER
INSPECTION,
THERE'S
SPATTERED
BLOOD
ON THEIR
ARMOR.

THERE
MUST
BE A
GOOD
REASON
FOR
THAT.

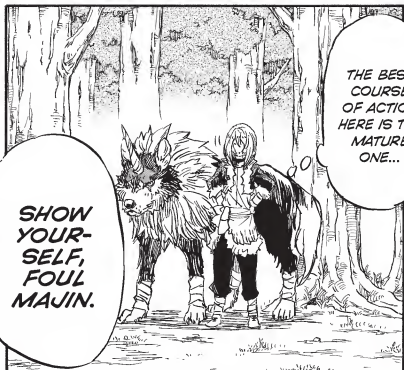


AND
THEY
NEUTRAL-
IZED
THE REST
OF OUR
GUARDS
ALMOST
WITHOUT
ANY
HARM.

THEY
CLEARLY
OUTCLASS
US, YET
NEITHER
GOBTA
NOR
RIGUR
WERE
FATALLY
HURT.

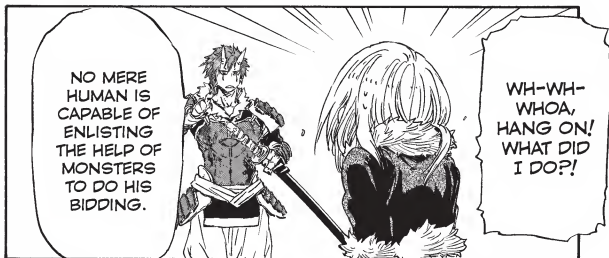


BROTHER,
LOOK
AT THAT
MASK...



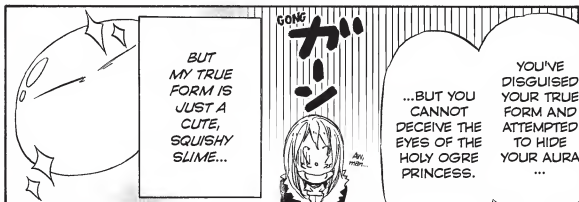
**SHOW
YOUR-
SELF,
FOUL
MAJIN.**

THE BEST
COURSE
OF ACTION
HERE IS THE
MATURE
ONE...



NO MERE
HUMAN IS
CAPABLE OF
ENLISTING
THE HELP OF
MONSTERS
TO DO HIS
BIDDING.

WH-WH-
WHOA,
HANG ON!
WHAT DID
I DO?!



BUT
MY TRUE
FORM IS
JUST A
CUTE,
SQUISHY
SLIME...

...BUT YOU
CANNOT
DECEIVE THE
EYES OF THE
HOLY OGRE
PRINCESS.

YOU'VE
DISGUISED
YOUR TRUE
FORM AND
ATTEMPTED
TO HIDE
YOUR AURA
...



HUHP
THE
MASK
?



THAT MASK
TELLS ME
ALL I NEED
TO KNOW
ABOUT WHO
YOU ARE.



HMPH.
I DON'T
NEED TO
HEAR YOUR
ANSWER.



BY
MY SWORD,
YOU SHALL
PAY WITH
YOUR HEAD
TO EASE THE
MEMORY OF
MY FALLEN
BRETHREN,
IF EVEN FOR
A FLEETING
MOMENT.



THIS IS A
MEMENTO
FROM A
WOMAN
WHO...



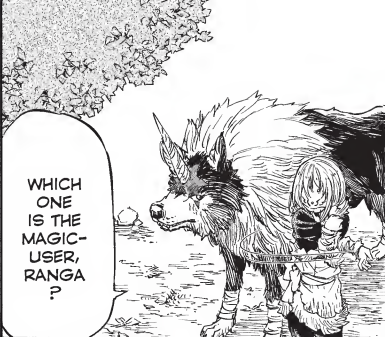
WAIT,
ARE YOU
SURE
YOU'RE
NOT
MISTAKEN
?



I NEED
TO GET
EVERYONE
TO TAKE A
STEP BACK
AND CALM
DOWN...



THIS IS...
NOT GOOD.
HE'S
RARING
TO FIGHT.



WHICH
ONE
IS THE
MAGIC-
USER,
RANGA
?

I GUESS
I COULD
ACCEPT
THEIR
CHALLENGE
AND
SHOW
OFF MY
POWER.

I
DON'T
SENSE
AS MUCH
THREAT
FROM
THEM AS
FROM
IFRIT.

BUT
THAT
WILL
MEAN
YOU ARE
FACING
FIVE AT
ONCE,
LORD
RIMURU
...

I'LL
TAKE
CARE
OF THE
REST
OF
THEM.

I NEED
YOU TO
KEEP
HER IN
CHECK.

THE PINK-
HAIRRED GIRL
THEY CALL
THE HOLY
PRINCESS.

I'M NOT
GOING
TO LOSE
TO THEM.

IT'S NOT A
PROBLEM.

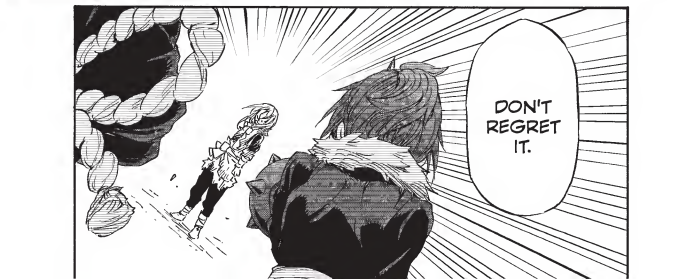


A close-up of a character with spiky hair and two prominent horns. He has a serious expression and is holding a sword vertically in front of him. The background is dark and textured.

...BY
ACCEPT-
ING
THIS
CHAL-
LENGE.

I WILL
HONOR
YOUR
COURAGE
...

ARE YOU
A HERO,
OR A
RECKLESS
FOOL?



A character is running away from a large, dark, horned figure. The character is small and is being pursued. The background is filled with radiating lines, suggesting a bright light or explosion.

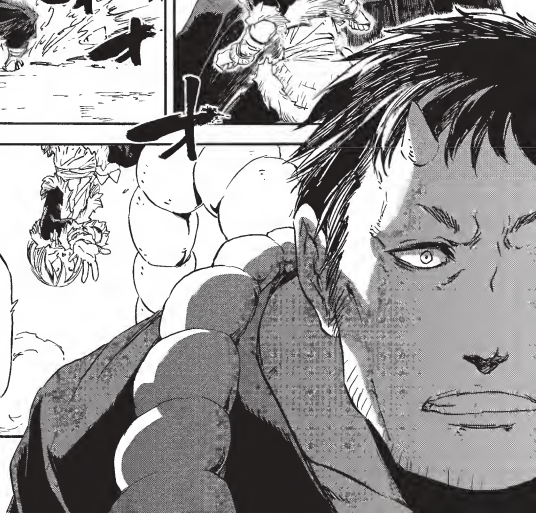
DON'T
REGRET
IT.

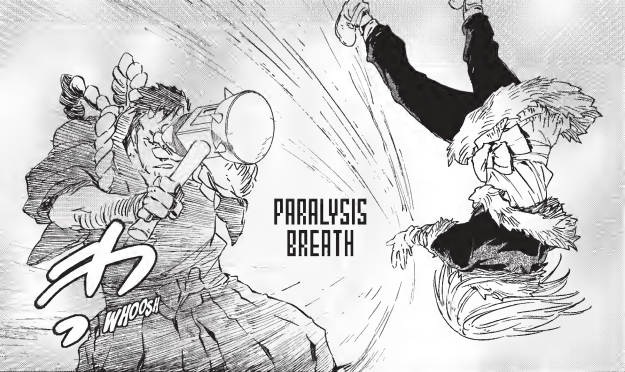


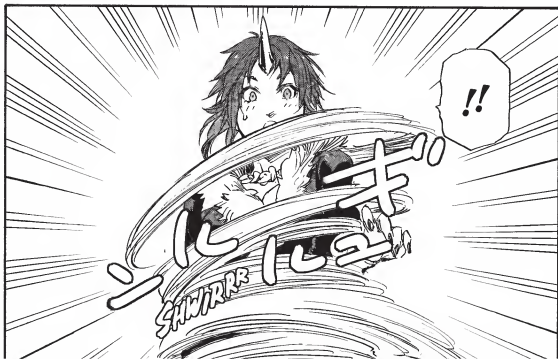
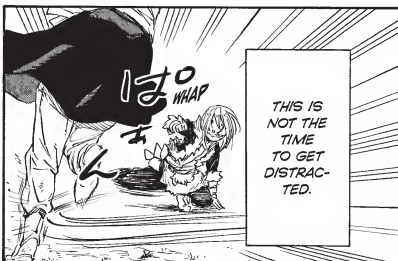
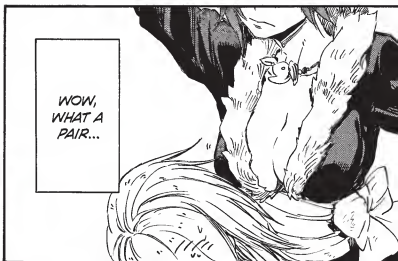
KA-BOOOM



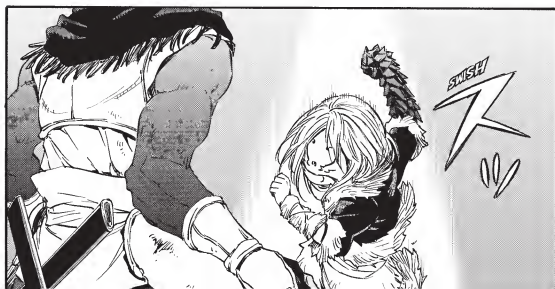
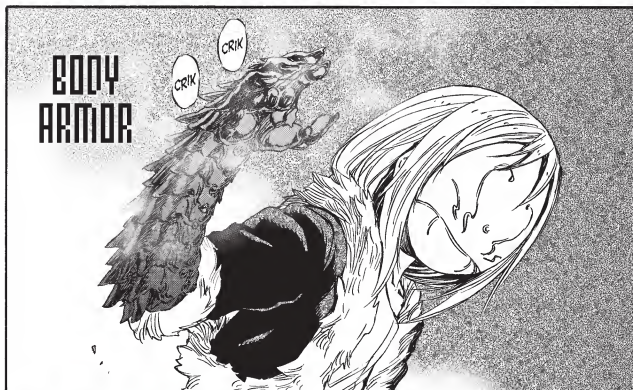
GO
BACK
TO
SLEEP.

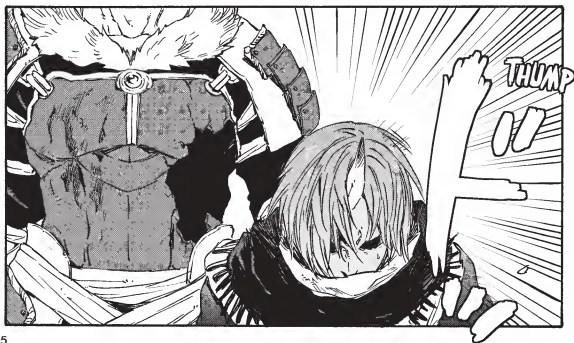


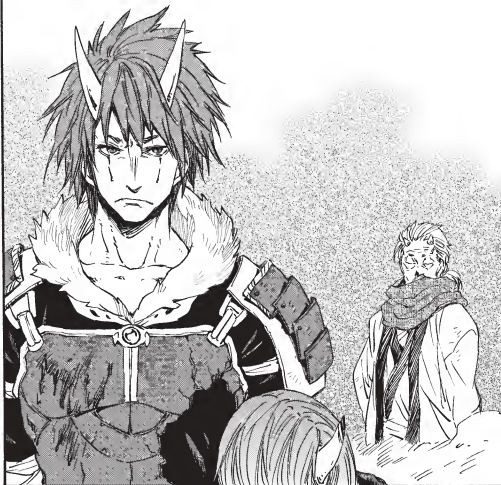












AN
ARMOR-
SAURUS'
"BODY
ARMOR."



A BLACK
SPIDER'S
"STICKY
THREAD"
AND "STEEL
THREAD."

AN EVIL
CENTIPEDE'S
"PARALYSIS
BREATH."



THE
SPEED OF
HIS REACTION
TO SURPRISE
ATTACKS
SUGGESTS
"MAGIC SENSE,"
AS WELL.



WOW,
THIS OLD
FELLOW
IS SHARP.

DO NOT
OVERLOOK
THIS ONE,
YOUNG
MASTER.

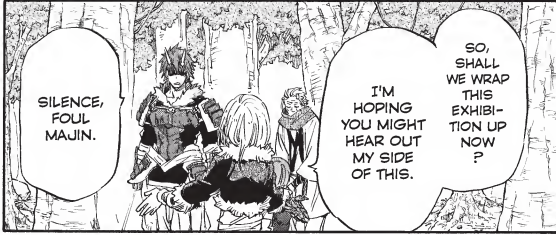
THERE
ARE OTHER
MONSTER'S
TRICKS
THAT HE
MAY HAVE
GAINED
ON TOP OF
THIS.



MAYBE
IT'S
BEST
NOT TO
SHOW
HIM
EVERY
CARD
IN MY
HAND.



JUST FROM
A GLANCE,
HE WAS ABLE
TO IDENTIFY THE
SKILLS I EARNED
THROUGH FEEDING
IN THE CAVE,
AND WHICH
MONSTERS I
GOT THEM
FROM.



SILENCE,
FOUL
MAJIN.

I'M
HOPING
YOU MIGHT
HEAR OUT
MY SIDE
OF THIS.

SO,
SHALL
WE WRAP
THIS
EXHIBI-
TION UP
NOW
?



UH,
LISTEN
...

...BUT
IT'S
NOT
TURNING
OUT
THAT
WAY

HMMM... DARN.
I WAS HOPING
THAT AN
OVERWHELMING
SHOW OF
STRENGTH
WOULD FORCE
THEM TO SIT
DOWN AND
TALK...



YOU
ARE
ONE
OF
THEM.

I HAVE
WITNESSED
YOUR
STRENGTH
FOR MYSELF—
AND THAT ONLY
CONVINCES ME
FURTHER.

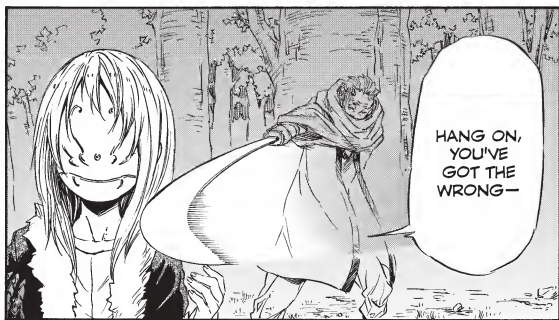


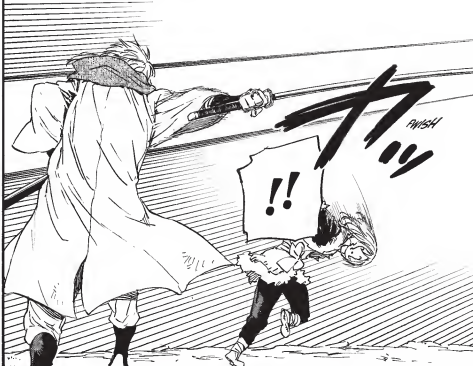
I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
AB...

Orcs
?

GRRK
#

I
KNEW THAT
THERE WAS
NO WAY A
MERE BAND
OF ORCS
COULD DEFEAT
THE PROUD
AND MIGHTY
OGRES.





HMPH...
I'VE
GROWN
OLD
AND
FEEBLE.





YOU
CAN'T
BE
SERI-
OUS.



I
WILL
NOT
MISS
THE
NEXT
TIME.

...AND
BROKE
BOTH MY
"MULTILAYER
BARRIER"
AND
"BODY
ARMOR"
IN ONE
BLOW.

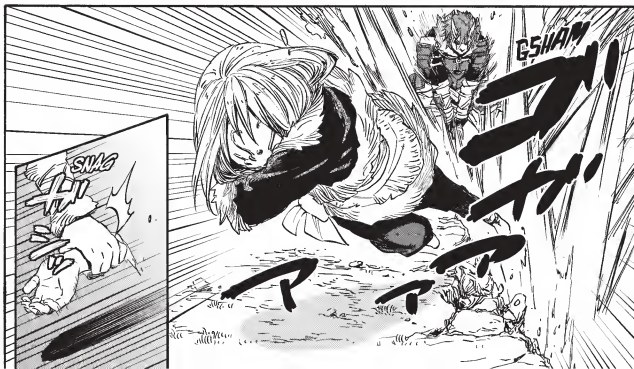
SOMEHOW,
HE WOVE
HIS WAY
THROUGH
MY "MAGIC
SENSE"...

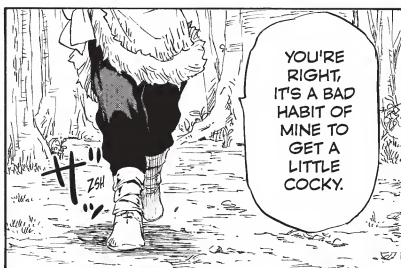


BUT I'M
IMPRESSED
AT YOUR
WILLPOWER.
YOU LOST
AN ARM
AND HAVEN'T
GONE MAD
WITH PAIN.

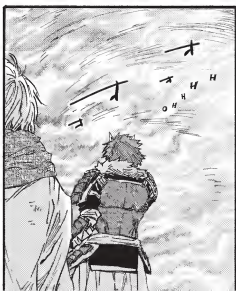
AND
NOW MY
QUESTION
HAS BEEN
ANSWERED—
YOU ARE
JUST A
FOOL.

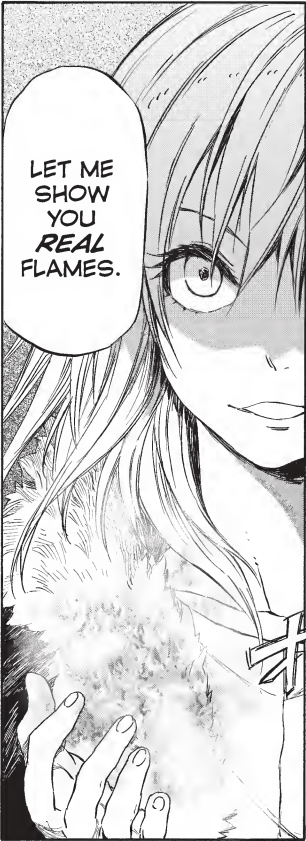
**BUT
THINKING
THAT YOU
COULD
BATTLE US
ALONE—THAT
ARROGANCE
WILL BE YOUR
DOWNFALL.**











LET ME
SHOW
YOU
REAL
FLAMES.

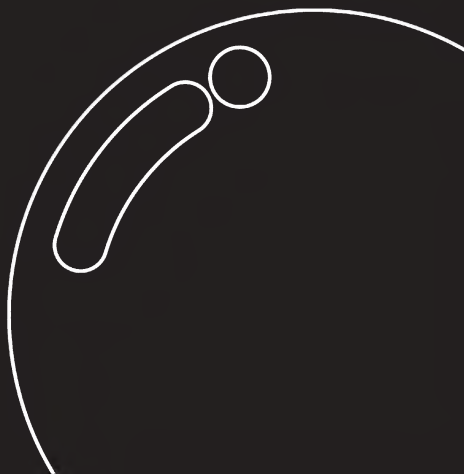


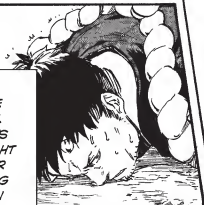
FIRE
DOES
NOTHING
TO ME.

*This
chapter...*

*...was
totally
lacking in
slimeness
!!*



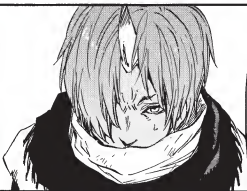




IF HE
STILL
WANTS
TO FIGHT
AFTER
HAVING
SEEN
ALL OF
THIS...



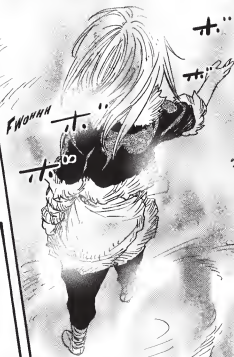
LET ME
SHOW
YOU
REAL
FLAMES.



WATCH
CLOSELY.



...THEN
IT'S
CLEAR
THAT
TALKING
WON'T
DO THE
TRICK.





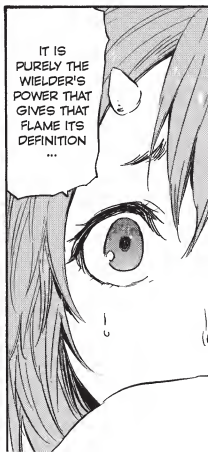
EXTRA SKILL:
BLACK FLAME



CHAPTER 14 The Ogres' Story



THAT
SORCERY
DOES NOT
USE THE
MAGICULES
IN THE
SURROUND-
ING AIR!





PLEASE,
JUST
TELL ME
YOU'RE
GOING TO
SURREN-
DER.

GOOD,
HE'S
FRIGHT-
ENED.

GRR
...

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
STILL WANT
TO FIGHT?

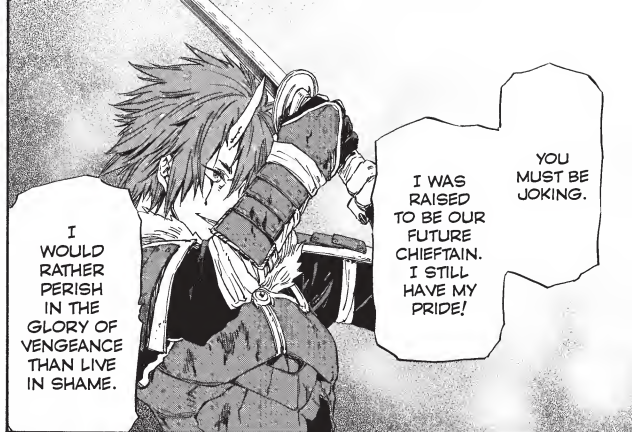
I
WILL
BUY
YOU
TIME
TO—

YOUNG
MASTER,
TAKE THE
PRINCESS
AND FLEE.

SHUT UP,
GRAMPS.

...AND NOW,
WHEN I HAVE
FINALLY
FOUND THE
OBJECT OF
OUR
VENGEANCE,
YOU WANT
ME TO TURN
AND RUN?

I
BEAR THE
SUFFERING
OF MY
FALLEN
COMRADES
ON MY
SHOULDERS
...





OUT
OF
THE
WAY.

NO,
BROTHER!
PLEASE
STOP!

NO!

I DO
NOT
THINK
THIS
PERSON
IS OUR
ENEMY!



WHY
DO YOU
SAY THAT?
THIS MAJIN
WEARS THE
SAME MASK
AS THE
ONE WHO
ATTACKED
OUR
VILLAGE.

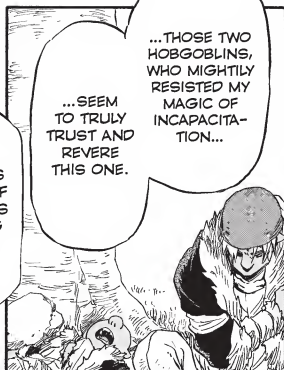
YOU
SAID
IT
YOUR-
SELF
!

OH?

I DID,
BUT...



AS DOES
THE WOLF
WHO WAS
KEEPING
ME AT
BAY...



...SEEM
TO TRULY
TRUST AND
REVERE
THIS ONE.



THIS ONE'S
BEHAVIOR IS TOO
DIFFERENT FROM
THE MAJIN WHO
LED THE ORCS.

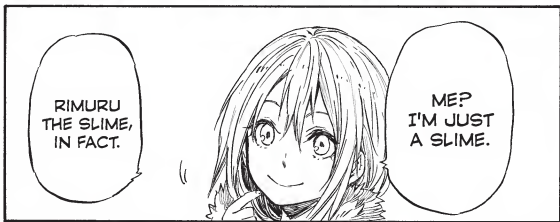


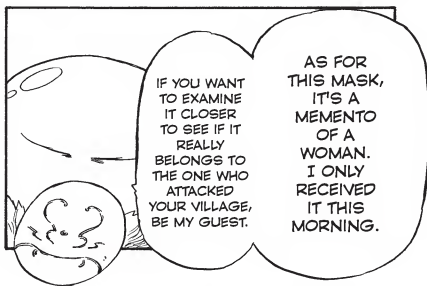
WELL,
"YOUNG
MASTER"
?

THINK HARD
ABOUT WHO
THIS GIRL
IS REALLY TRYING TO
PROTECT.



YOU'RE
ALMOST
THERE!





BUT THE
MAJIN WHO
ATTACKED
US WAS NOT
BOTHERING
TO HIDE ANY
AURA.

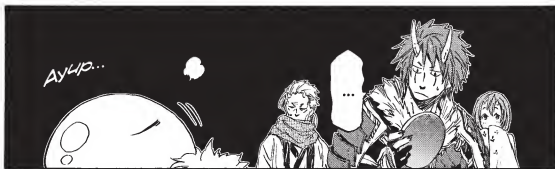
THIS
SEEMS
TO BE
INFUSED
WITH AN
ANTI-
MAGIC
POWER.

IT
DOES
LOOK
SIMILAR
...

WHICH
MEANS
...



Ayup...



I HOPE
YOU CAN
ACCEPT MY
APOLOGY.

FORGIVE
US.

WE
WERE
MIS-
TAKEN.





HUH...?
LORD
RIMURU
...?

AH, YOU
GUYS'RE
AWAKE
NOW?



GOOD
GRIEF.
THAT WAS
REALLY
TOUGH-
AND-GO
FOR A
MOMENT
THERE.

OF
COURSE.
NO HARM
DONE.



YES,
MAS-
TER!

GOOD.
THEN
LET'S ALL
GO BACK
TO OUR
VILLAGE.



YES,
THANKS
TO YOUR
HEALING
SOLUTION
...

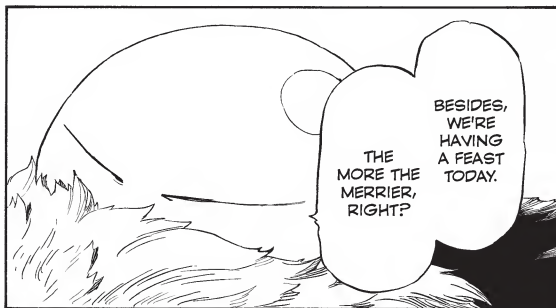
AND
ARE YOU
OGRES
ALL
WELL?

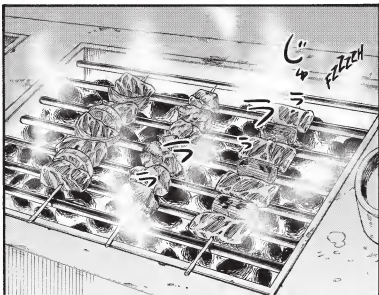
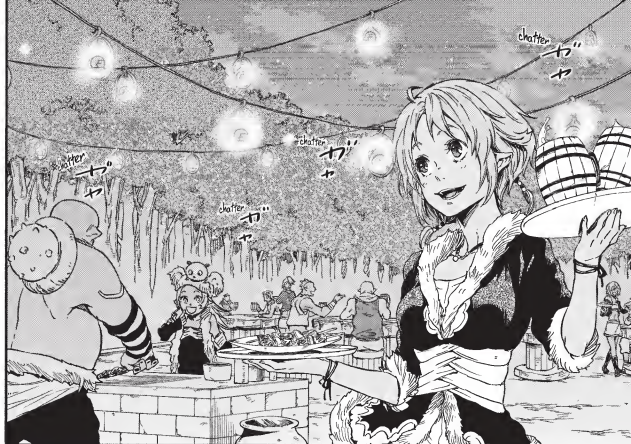


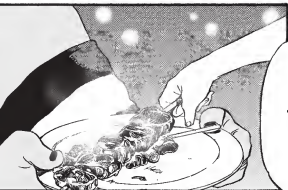
And
we
can
feed
you.

OF COURSE.
I'D LIKE TO
HEAR MORE
ABOUT YOUR
SITUATION.

DOES
THAT
INCLUDE
US?





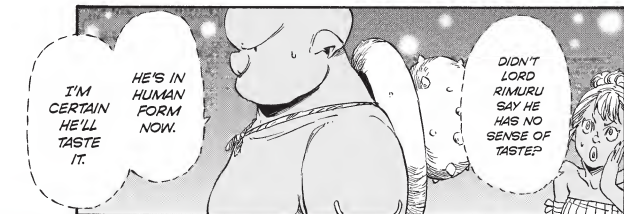


THANK
YOU.

EAT UP,
MY LORD.



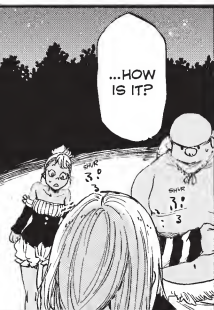
CHOMP



I'M
CERTAIN
HE'LL
TASTE
IT.

HE'S IN
HUMAN
FORM
NOW.

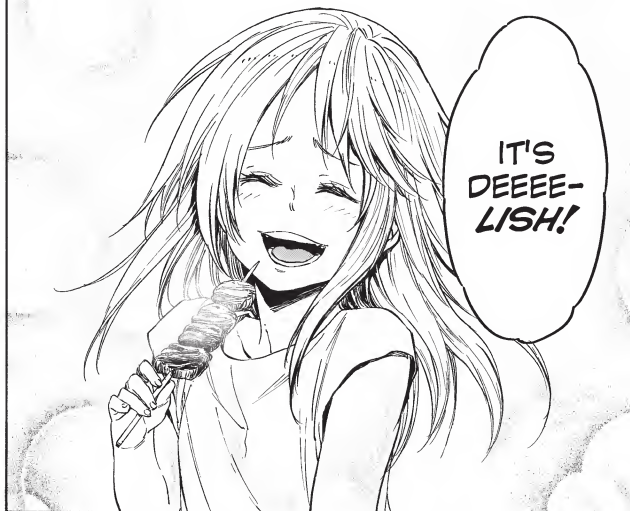
DIDN'T
LORD
RIMURU
SAY HE
HAS NO
SENSE OF
TASTE?



...HOW
IS IT?



OF
COURSE
HE WANTS
TO ENJOY
SOME GOOD
COOKING.





OUR
VILLAGE WAS
OVERRUN BY
A WELL-ARMED
ARMY OF
THOUSANDS
OF THE
PIG-FACED
BRUTES.



ORCS
ATTACKING
OGRES?
THAT'S
PREPOS-
TEROUS!

BUT
IT IS
TRUE.



OUT
OF 300
OGRES,
ONLY THE
SIX OF US
ARE LEFT.



IS IT
REALLY
THAT
CRAZY
?

GOBTA
?



I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT...
IS THAT
REALLY
POSSIBLE
?



IT WAS
NOT A
MASSA-
CRE.

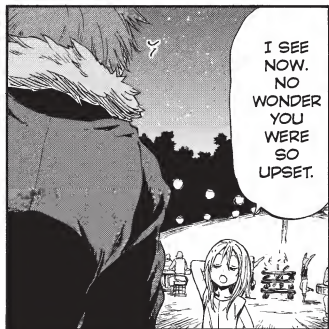
AND
FOR IT
TO BE
SUCH A
DEVAS-
TATING
MASSA-
CRE? WELL
...

FOR ONE
THING,
ORCS ARE
LOWER
BEINGS.
THEY
WOULD
NEVER
LAUNCH
AN
ATTACK.

IT IS
BIZARRE.
OGRES AND
ORCS ARE
FAR APART
IN TERMS OF
STRENGTH.



WE
ARE
STILL
LEFT.



I SEE
NOW.
NO
WONDER
YOU
WERE
SO
UPSET.



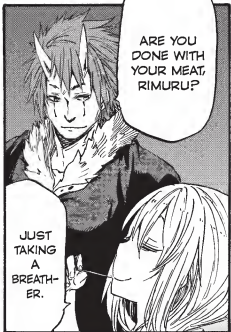
...YOU'RE
RIGHT.
I'M
SORRY.



SHE KNOWS SO MUCH ABOUT HERBS AND SPICES.

IT TOOK NO TIME AT ALL FOR HER TO GET ALONG WITH GOBLINA'S GROUP.

YOUR SISTER IS REMARKABLE.



ARE YOU DONE WITH YOUR MEAT, RIMURU?



JUST TAKING A BREATH-ER.



"DO" ?

SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?



I THINK SHE'S HAPPY TO BE OF USE TO SOMEONE.

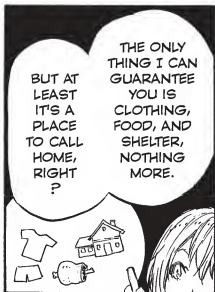
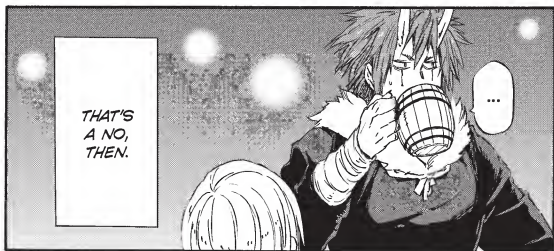
SHE WAS... OVER-PROTECTED BACK HOME.



...THE FATE OF YOUR COMRADES STILL RESTS ON YOUR SHOULDERS, DOESN'T IT?

...OR MOVE TO SOME OTHER LAND...

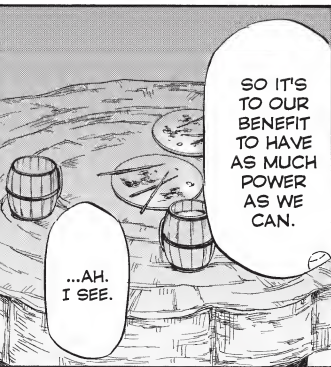
YOUR FUTURE DIRECTION. WHETHER YOU DECIDE TO REBUILD...





WELL,
I'M NOT
JUST
DOING
THIS FOR
YOUR
SAKE.

BUT
THEN OUR
QUEST FOR
VENGEANCE
WILL
INVOLVE
YOUR
VILLAGE...



...AH.
I SEE.

SO IT'S
TO OUR
BENEFIT
TO HAVE
AS MUCH
POWER
AS WE
CAN.

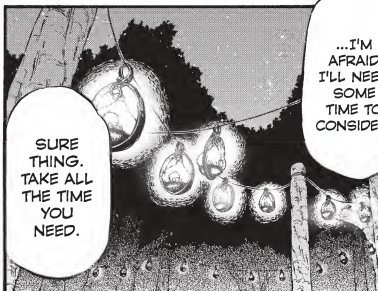


...



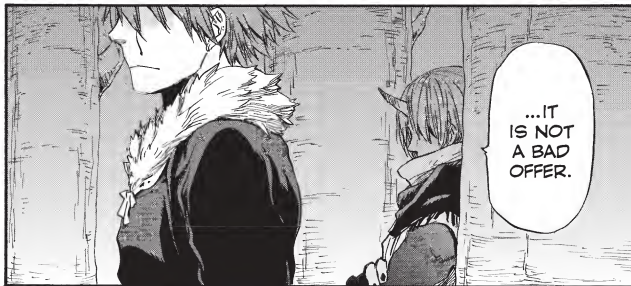
THAT'S
CLEARLY AN
ABNORMAL
SITUATION.
WE CANNOT
ASSUME THAT
OUR TOWN
IS SAFE,
EITHER.

YOU
SAID
IT WAS
THOU-
SANDS
OF
ARMED
ORCS,
RIGHT
?

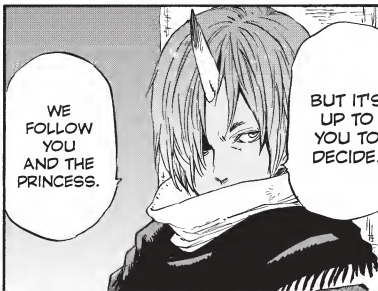


SURE
THING.
TAKE ALL
THE TIME
YOU
NEED.

...I'M
AFRAID
I'LL NEED
SOME
TIME TO
CONSIDER.

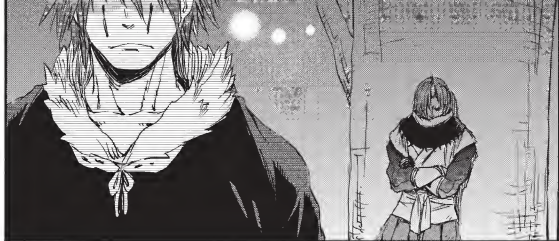


...IT
IS NOT
A BAD
OFFER.



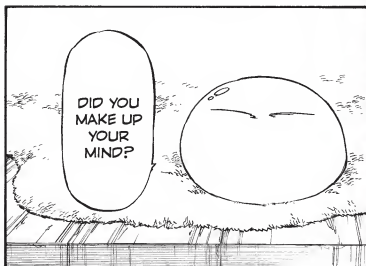
WE
FOLLOW
YOU
AND THE
PRINCESS.

BUT IT'S
UP TO
YOU TO
DECIDE.

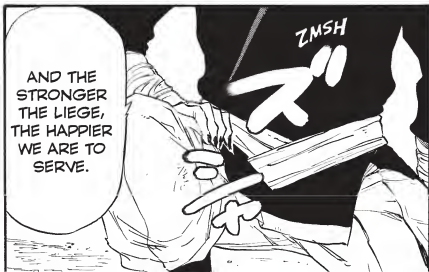
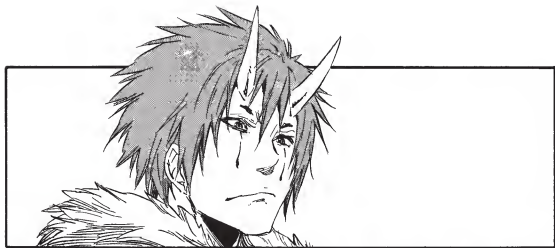




IF ONLY
I WERE
STRONGER
...!



DID YOU
MAKE UP
YOUR
MIND?





...ARE
NOW AT
YOUR
SERVICE.

I
ACCEPT
LAST
NIGHT'S
OFFER.

WE
OGRES
...

I SUPPOSE
I SHOULD'VE
GIVEN MORE
THOUGHT
TO HIS
FEELINGS.

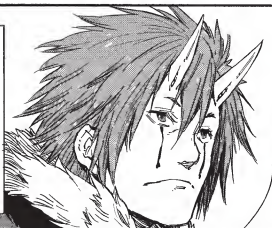


...AND
ACCEPTED
HIS OWN
FAILURE.

THIS IS THE
DECISION
OF THE HEAD
OF A CLAN
WHO HAS
SWALLOWED
HIS PRIDE...

HE MUST BE
DYING TO GO
AND AVENGE
HIS PEOPLE
WITH EVERY
PASSING
MOMENT.

ALL
THAT
I CAN
DO...

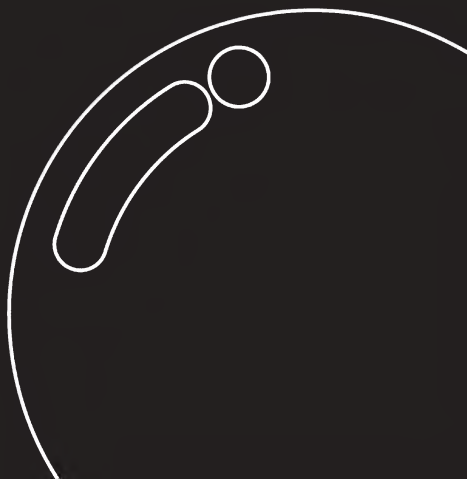


VERY
WELL.
CALL
YOUR
PEOPLE
HERE.

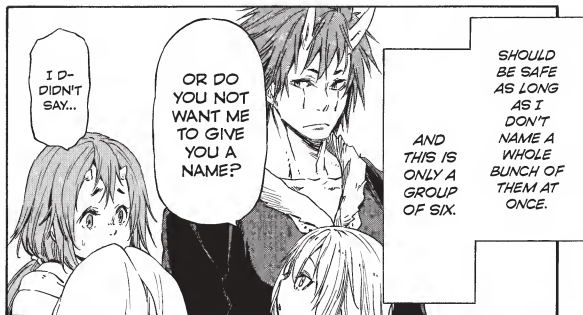
.../S
ENSURE
THAT HE
DOESN'T
REGRET
HIS
DECISION.

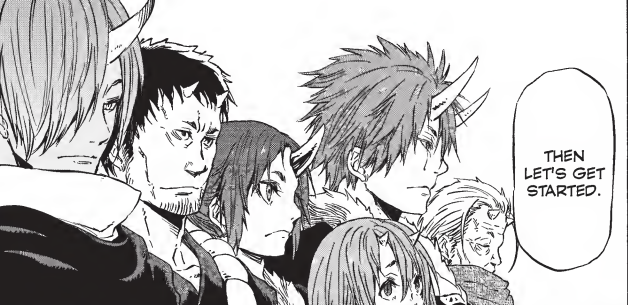
I WILL
NOW GIVE
YOU NAMES
THAT MARK
YOU AS MY
SUBORDI-
NATES.





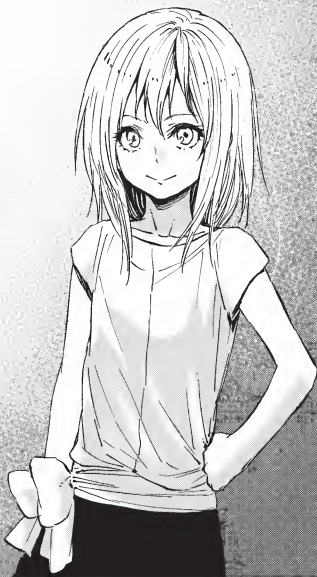


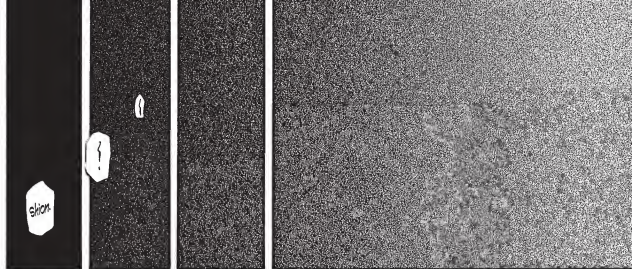


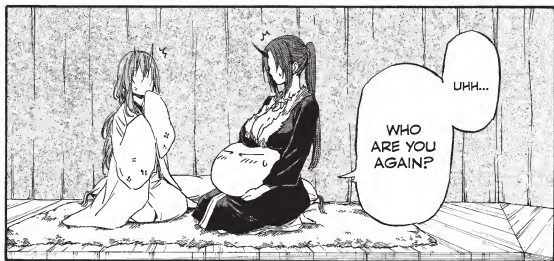


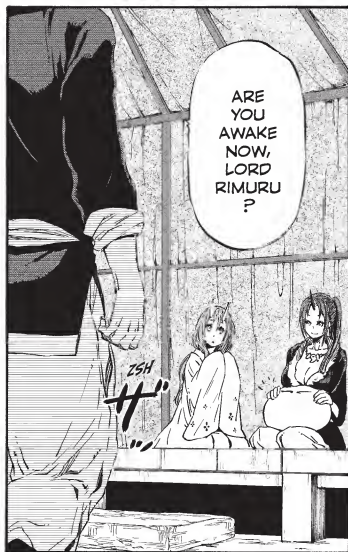
THEN
LET'S GET
STARTED.

AS A
MATTER
OF FACT,
I HAD
AN IDEA
OF WHAT
TO DO
FROM THE
MOMENT
I FIRST
SAW
YOU.



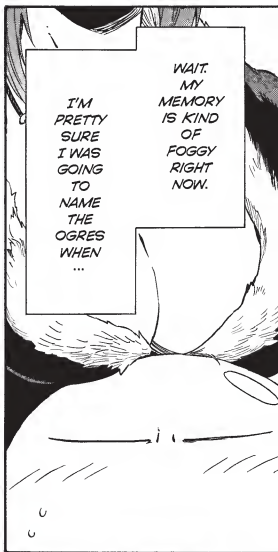






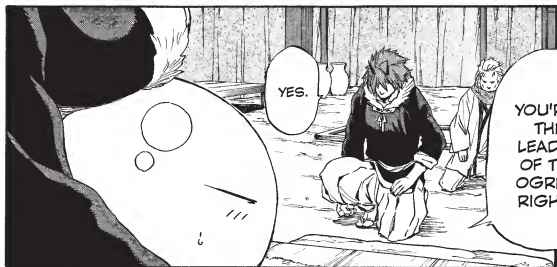
ARE
YOU
AWAKE
NOW,
LORD
RIMURU
?

ZSH
//



WAIT.
MY
MEMORY
IS KIND
OF
FOGGY
RIGHT
NOW.

I'M
PRETTY
SURE
I WAS
GOING
TO
NAME
THE
OGRES
WHEN
...



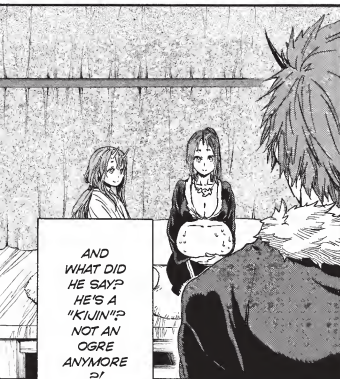
YES.

YOU'RE...
THE
LEADER
OF THE
OGRES,
RIGHT?



...OF
BENIMARU,
AS YOU
SO
DUBBED
ME.

I AM
NOW A
KIJIN,
AND I
USE THE
NAME...

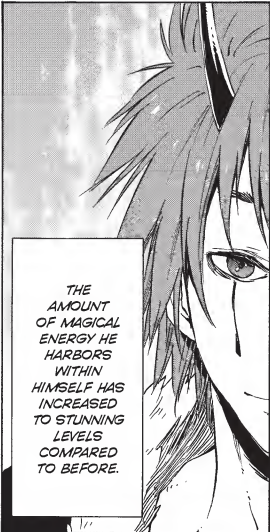


AND
WHAT DID
HE SAY?
HE'S A
"KIJIN"?
NOT AN
OGRE
ANYMORE
?!



THE
INSTANT
I GAVE
THEM
NAMES,
I WENT
INTO
SLEEP
MODE.

NOW I
REMEM-
BER!



THE
AMOUNT
OF MAGICAL
ENERGY HE
HARBORS
WITHIN
HIMSELF HAS
INCREASED
TO STUNNING
LEVELS
COMPARED
TO BEFORE.



Before

↓

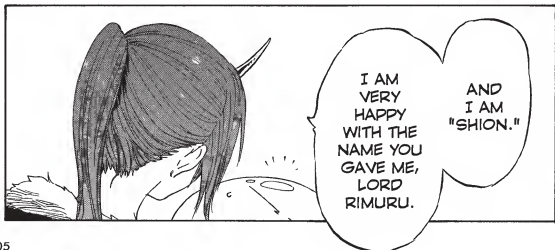
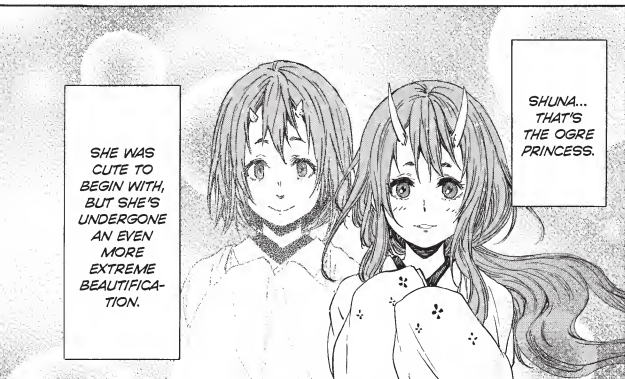
After

SHOULD
I TAKE
THIS AS
A REPEAT
PERFOR-
MANCE
OF
THE OLD
"RIGURD
SHOCK"
?

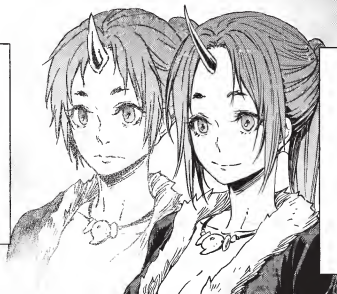


HIS
FORMERLY
IMPOSING
BUILD
IS NOW
A SIZE
SMALLER.

BUT...
WHAT'S
THIS?



SHE'S
LOST SOME
OF HER
WILDNESS,
AND LOOKS
MORE
INTELLIGENT
NOW.



AND
THE
BUSTY
BABE
IS
SHION
...

I WAS
THE MOST
SHOCKED
OF ALL
WHEN YOU
REGENER-
ATED THE
LIMB IN AN
INSTANT.

PLEASE,
DON'T
TEASE
ME.

Hoh-
hoh!



THAT'S
"HAKURO,"
RIGHT?

AND BACK
THERE BEHIND
BENIMARU IS
THE ELDERLY
GENTLEMAN
WHO
CHOPPED
MY ARM
OFF.

THE
KIJIN
...



KIJIN,
HUH
...?

BEFORE
EVOLVING



GUESS
THAT'S
THE
EVOLU-
TION
AT
WORK
...

HE
LOOKS
MUCH
YOUNGER
THAN
BEFORE.

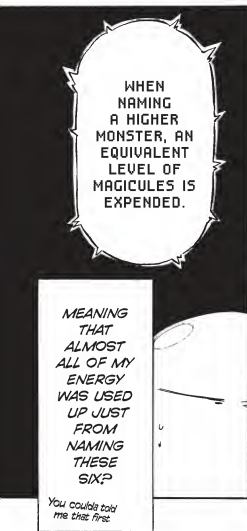


AND
YOU
ARE
...



FOR
SIX KIJIN
TO COME
INTO BEING
AT ONCE IS,
HISTORICALLY,
SIMPLY UN-
HEARD OF.

...IS A RARE
HIGHER-ORDER
SPECIES
THAT IS
BORN FROM
AMONG THE
OGRES ON
VERY RARE
OCCASIONS.



WHEN
NAMING
A HIGHER
MONSTER, AN
EQUIVALENT
LEVEL OF
MAGICULES IS
EXPENDED.

MEANING
THAT
ALMOST
ALL OF MY
ENERGY
WAS USED
UP JUST
FROM
NAMING
THESE
SIX?

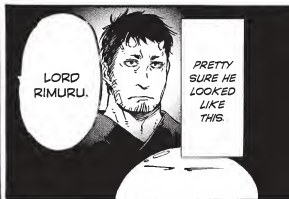
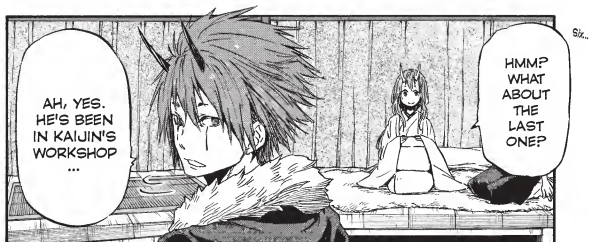
*You couldn't tell
me that first.*



I HAVE
RECEIVED
THE NAME
"SOEI."

I WISH TO
EXPRESS
MY JOY
AT YOUR
RECOVERY,
LORD
RIMURU.

UH, S-
SURE.



HOW-
EVER
...



LET US
BE GOOD
FRIENDS,
KUROBEI.

THAT IS
SUCH A
RELIEF!

Yeah!

SO
WE'VE GOT
HOT GUY,
CUTE GIRL,
SEXY LADY,
SILVER FOX,
HOT GUY,
AND
THEN AN
ORDINARY
DUDE.

THE SIZES
DON'T FIT
ANYMORE

YOU
OUGHT
TO
CHANGE
YOUR
CLOTHES.

WHAT
IF THEY
BETRAY US
AFTER WE
BEAT THE
ORCS...?

IN ALL
HONESTY,
I'M A BIT
SCARED
AT HOW
POWERFUL
THEY'VE
BECOME.

STOMP

STOMP

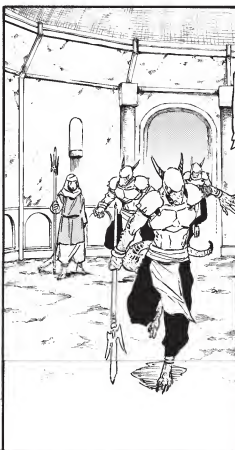
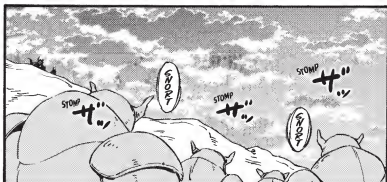
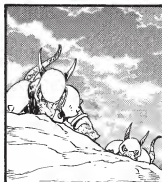
STOMP

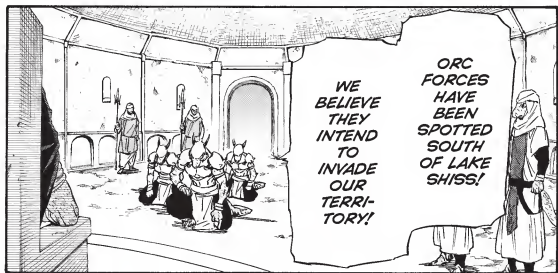
Mean-
while
...



...continued its
corrosive
spread.

The
strange
anomaly
in the
Great
Forest of
Jura...









IMPOSSIBLE!
AN ARMY
TWENTY
TIMES
OUR SIZE
?!

I
SCARCELY
BELIEVED
MY EYES
EITHER!



BUT WE
USED
BOTH
MAGIC
SENSE
AND
THERMAL
SENSE
MULTIPLE
TIMES...

...AND
I'M
QUITE
SURE
OF IT.



WE
ESTIMATED
THE ORCISH
FORCES AT...
200,000...



HOW COULD A
VAST ARMY OF
200,000 OF
THEM EVEN BE
ORGANIZED AND
CONTROLLED?!

THEY ARE A
HEADSTRONG
RACE, WITH
NO ORDER OR
DISCIPLINE!

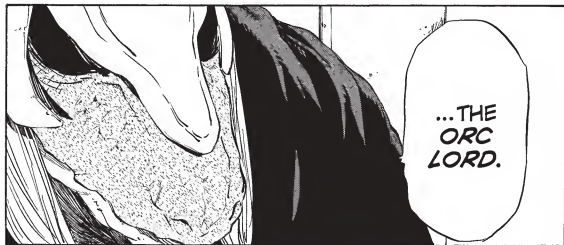
IMPOS-
SIBLE!



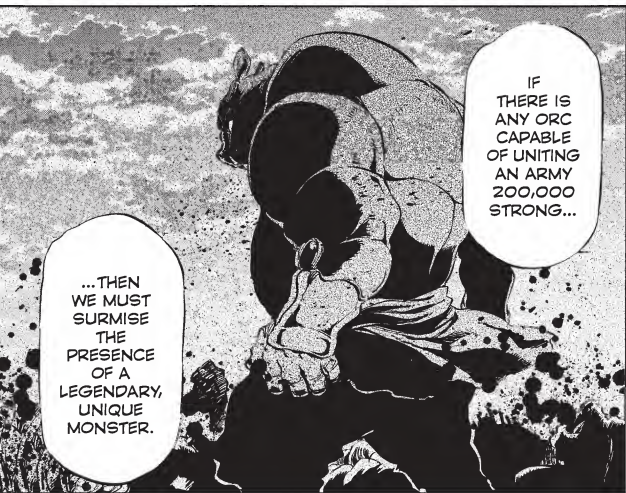
I
THOUGHT IT
WAS JUST A
TALL TALE,
BUT WITH
AN ARMY
THAT SIZE,
THEY COULD
EASILY
OVERWHELM
THEM WITH
NUMBERS...

THEY
DID
WHAT
?!

I'VE HEARD
DARK TALES
OF THEIR
ARMY OVER-
RUNNING
THE OGRE
VILLAGE...

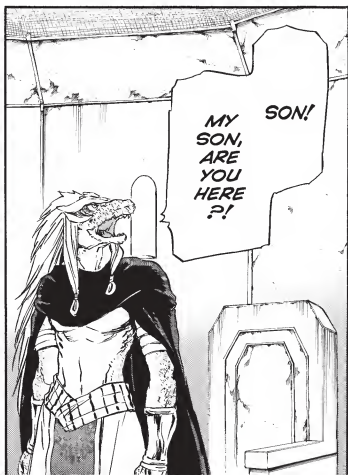


...THE
ORC
LORD.



...THEN
WE MUST
SURMISE
THE
PRESENCE
OF A
LEGENDARY,
UNIQUE
MONSTER.

IF
THERE IS
ANY ORC
CAPABLE
OF UNITING
AN ARMY
200,000
STRONG...

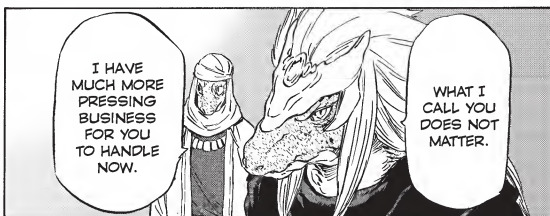




REMEMBER,
I HAVE
THE NAME
"GABIRU,"
BESTOWED
UPON ME
BY LORD
GELMUD.

BUT
FATHER,
IT IS
RATHER
DISTANT
OF YOU
TO CALL
ME BY
THAT
TITLE.

Lizardman Warrior
Captain Gabiru

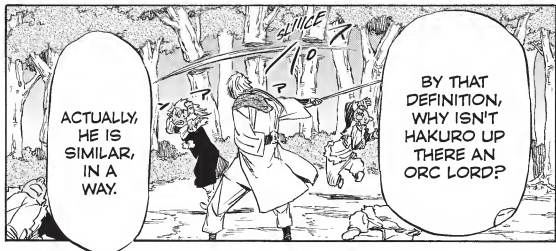


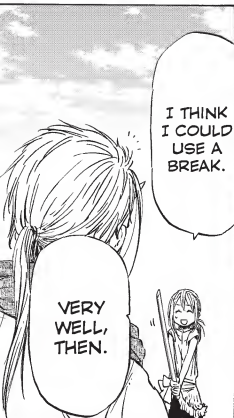
I HAVE
MUCH MORE
PRESSING
BUSINESS
FOR YOU
TO HANDLE
NOW.

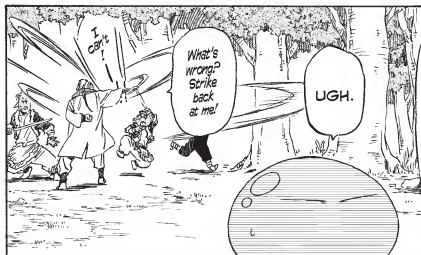
WHAT I
CALL YOU
DOES NOT
MATTER.



...WHAT
IS IT?



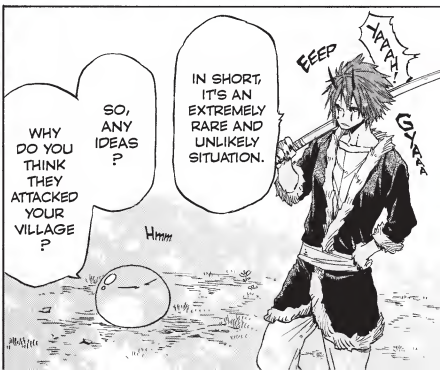




IT APPARENTLY HAS A FEARSOME ABILITY TO LEAD ITS PEOPLE, DUE TO THE WAY IT CAN DEVOUR THEIR SENSE OF FEAR.



WHEN THE ORCS ATTACKED OUR VILLAGE, THEY DID NOT FALTER WHEN WE KILLED THEIR KIN.



WHY DO YOU THINK THEY ATTACKED YOUR VILLAGE?

SO, ANY IDEAS?

IN SHORT, IT'S AN EXTREMELY RARE AND UNLIKELY SITUATION.



...HE SPAT
CURSES
AT US AS
HE LEFT.

WHEN
I AND
ALL THE
OTHERS
REBUFFED
HIM...

...BUT JUST
BEFORE
THE ATTACK,
A MAJIN
CAME TO
OUR VILLAGE
AND SAID,
"I WILL
GIVE YOU
NAMES."

I DON'T
KNOW IF
THEY ARE
RELATED
...

Let
this
village
burn

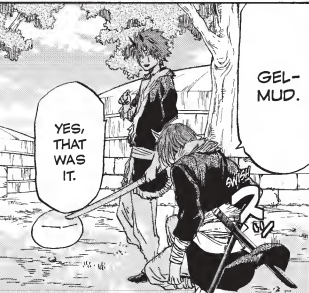


OUR KIND
HAS NO NEED
OF A MASTER
WHO DOES
NOT SUIT US.

THE
BLAME
IS NOT
OURS.

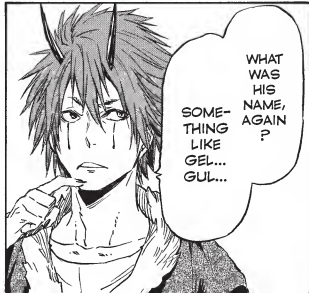
You
have so
much to
learn...

SO
YOU THINK
HE MIGHT
HAVE HAD A
REASON TO
WANT TO
DESTROY
YOU?



YES,
THAT
WAS
IT.

GEL-
MUD.



WHAT
WAS
HIS
NAME,
AGAIN?

SOME-
THING
LIKE
GEL...
GUL...







WELL,
MOST OF
THE RACES
OF THIS
FANTASY
WORLD
HAVE BEEN
DIFFERENT
FROM MY
PRECONCEP-
TIONS.

LIZARD-
MEN,
HUH?

THE
GREATEST
OF ALL
LIZARD
WAR-
RIORS!

YOU'RE
THE BEST,
GABIRU!

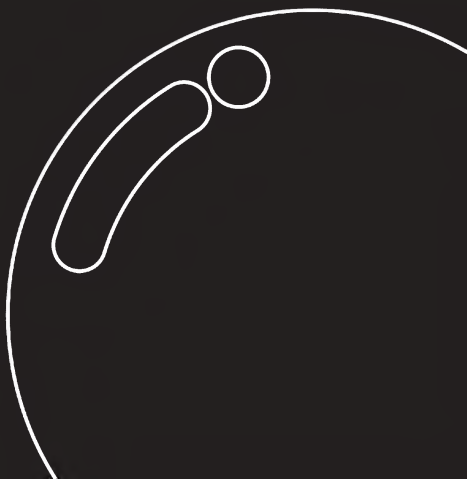
I'M
EAGER
TO SEE
WHAT
THEY'RE
LIKE.

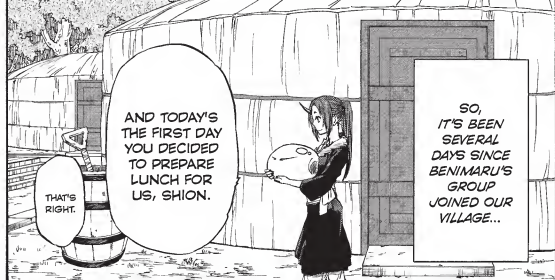


Rigurd's
cosplay
quality is
frightening.

He's
more
agres than
actual
agres.



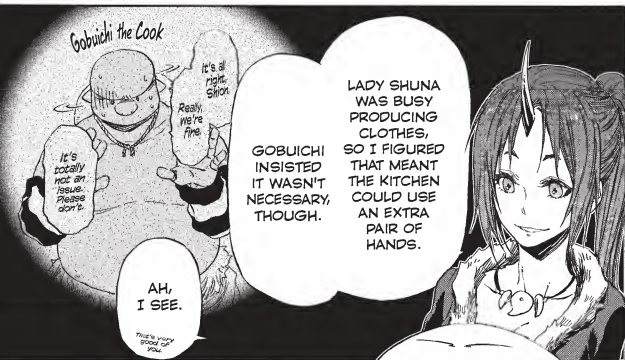




THAT'S
RIGHT.

AND TODAY'S
THE FIRST DAY
YOU DECIDED
TO PREPARE
LUNCH FOR
US, SHION.

SO,
IT'S BEEN
SEVERAL
DAYS SINCE
BENIMARU'S
GROUP
JOINED OUR
VILLAGE...



Gobiuchi the Cook

It's all
right,
Shion.

Really,
we're
fine.

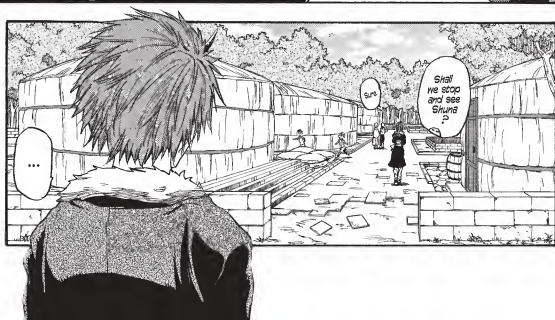
It's
totally
not an
issue.
Please
don't.

GOBUICHI
INSISTED
IT WASN'T
NECESSARY,
THOUGH.

LADY SHUNA
WAS BUSY
PRODUCING
CLOTHES,
SO I FIGURED
THAT MEANT
THE KITCHEN
COULD USE
AN EXTRA
PAIR OF
HANDS.

AH,
I SEE.

That's really
good of
you.



...

Shun

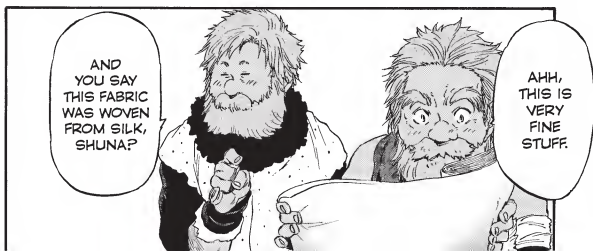
Shall
we stop
and see
Shuna
?



BEST
OF
LUCK,
LORD
RIMURU.



CHAPTER 16 Gaboru Arrives!



AND
YOU SAY
THIS FABRIC
WAS WOVEN
FROM SILK,
SHUNA?

AHH,
THIS IS
VERY
FINE
STUFF.



SO IT'S
VERY
STURDY
MATERIAL.

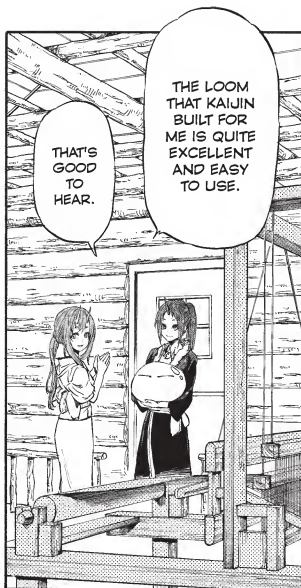
YES. THE
HELLMOTH
COCOONS
I USE TO
MAKE IT
ARE QUITE
RICH WITH
MAGICULES.



THIS IS
FANTASTIC.
YOU'VE
ALREADY
GOT SILK
PRODUCTION
UP AND
RUNNING?

DO YOU
SUPPOSE
DYEING
AGENTS
WILL TAKE
TO IT?

AH,
I SEE.
SO IT
SHOULD BE
USEFUL FOR
DEFENSIVE
PURPOSES.



THAT'S GOOD
TO
HEAR.

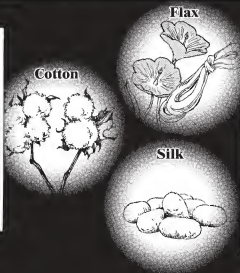
THE LOOM
THAT KAIJIN
BUILT FOR
ME IS QUITE
EXCELLENT
AND EASY
TO USE.



I'M SO
GLAD
YOU'VE
COME TO
VISIT ME,
LORD
RIMURU.

I HEARD
YOU WERE
QUITE BUSY
OVER HERE,
AND I WAS
CURIOUS.
HOW IS IT
GOING?

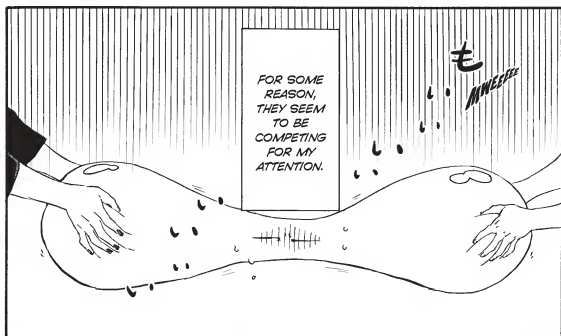
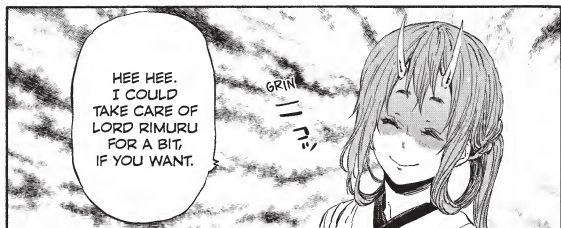
IT ENABLES
HER TO
CONDUCT
VARIOUS
EXPERIMENTS
WITH
DIFFERENT
MATERIALS
IN A SHORT
AMOUNT OF
TIME.



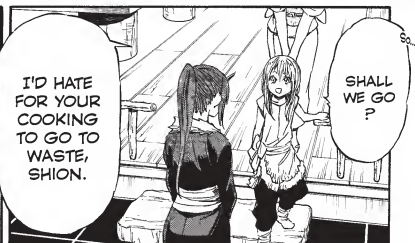
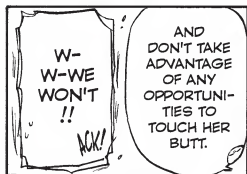
IT'S
GOT
SOME
ABILITIES
THAT
DOVETAIL
WITH MY
"GREAT
SAGE."

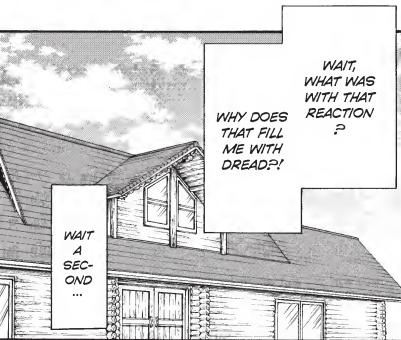
THROUGH
HER
EVOLUTION,
SHUNA
GAINED
THE
"ANALYZER"
SKILL.











WAIT
A
SEC-
OND
...

WHY DOES
THAT FILL
ME WITH
DREAD?!

WAIT,
WHAT WAS
WITH THAT
REACTION
?



IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE
US, LADY
SHUNA.

HM
?



I'LL
BRING
IT OUT
TO YOU
NOW.

PLEASE!
PLEASE
LET
ME BE
MIS-
TAKEN
...

Y-
YEAH
...



HERE
YOU
ARE.

TUNK



NO WAY.
SHION
TOTALLY
ROCKS
THAT
"WOMAN
WHO
CAN DO
ANYTHING"
VIBE.
YOU CAN'T
TELL ME...

...THAT
THIS IS
ONE OF
THOSE
CLICHÉS!
OH MAN,
I HOPE
IT'S NOT!



PLEASE
DO EAT UP,
MY LORD.

DAMN YOU,
BENIMARU...
YOU KNEW
THAT SHION
WAS A
TERRIBLE
COOK,
AND YOU
CUT AND
RAN!

SLURP

ズ
ズ
ズ

LOOK AT ME!
LOOK ME IN
THE EYES AS
YOU SIP YOUR
TEA OVER
THERE LIKE
NOTHING'S
WRONG!

AND WAIT A SECOND,
ISN'T THAT HAKURO
RIGHT NEXT TO HIM?
I NEVER NOTICED!
THE OLD GEEZER
TOTALLY ERASED HIS
OWN PRESENCE
TO HIDE!

You scheming
bastards...

AHH,
I'M SO
HUNGRY
!

THIS
IS PART
OF YOUR
TRAINING.

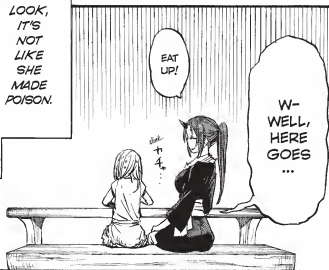
I AM
SORRY,
LORD
RIMURU
...



?!

I'M
NOT
GOING
TO DIE
FROM
...

LOOK,
IT'S
NOT
LIKE
SHE
MADE
POISON.



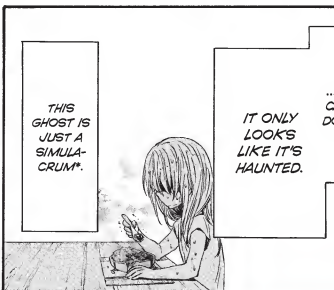
EAT
UP!

W-
WELL,
HERE
GOES
...



?!

THIS
GHOST IS
JUST A
SIMULA-
CRUM*.



IT ONLY
LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
HAUNTED.

...NO.
CALM
DOWN.

*The phenomenon of seeing things as visual symbols, such as three dots looking like a face.

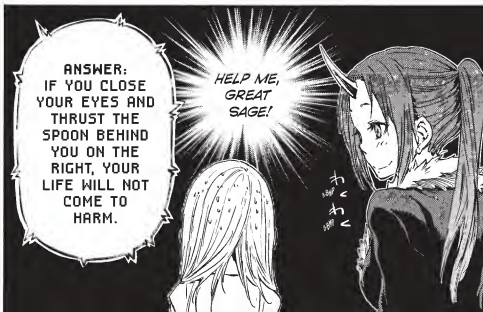


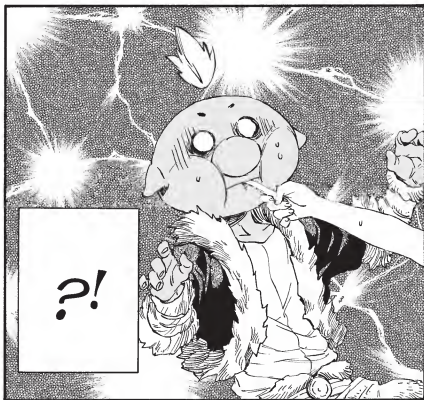
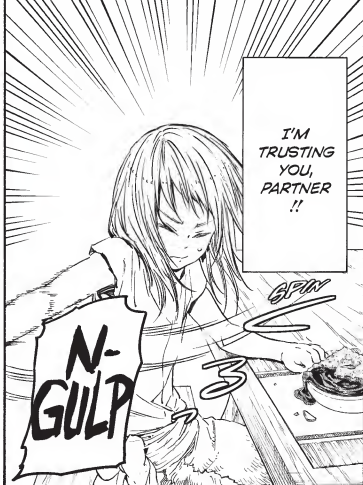
MMF

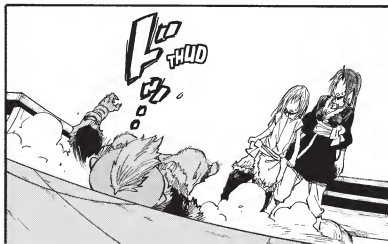
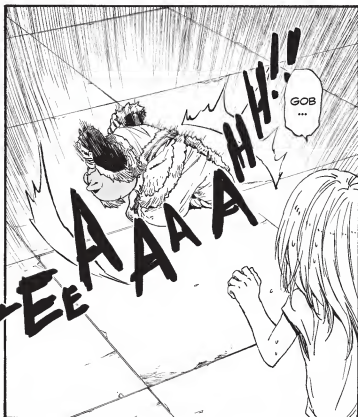
I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
THAT
MEANS,
BUT
OKAY
!!

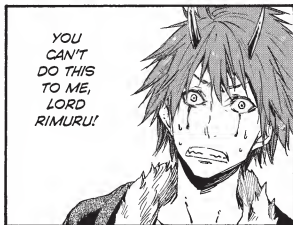
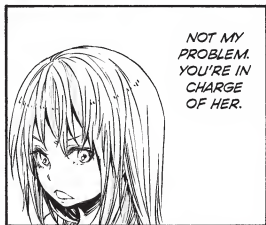
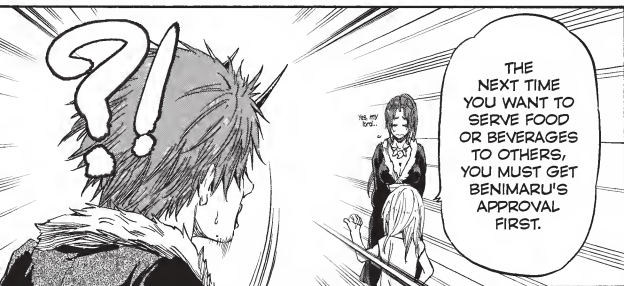
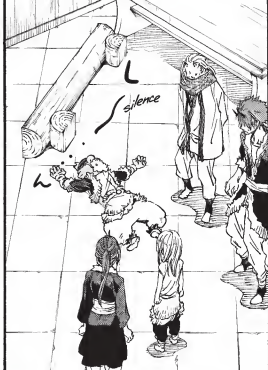
ANSWER:
IF YOU CLOSE
YOUR EYES AND
THRUST THE
SPOON BEHIND
YOU ON THE
RIGHT, YOUR
LIFE WILL NOT
COME TO
HARM.

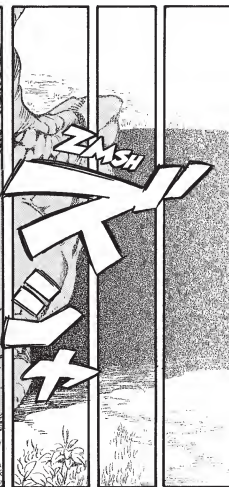
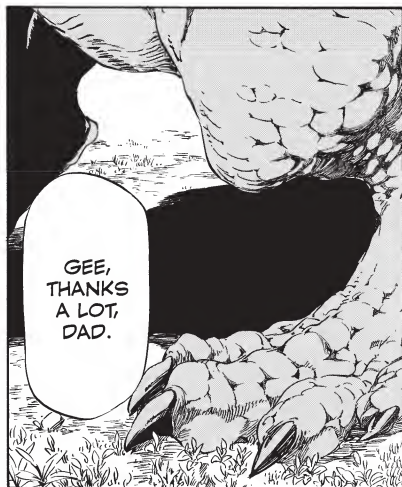
HELP ME,
GREAT
SAGE!











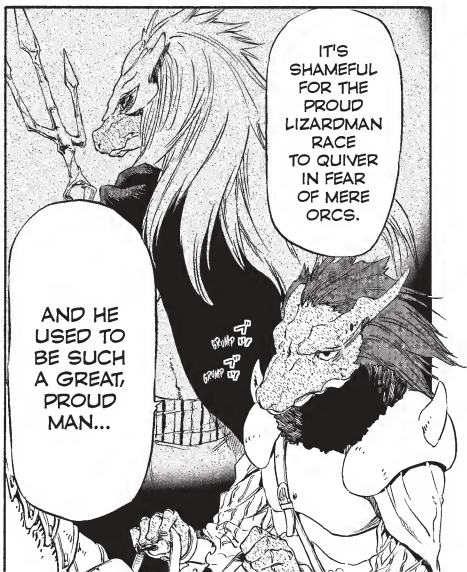


"VISIT
ALL THE
GOBLIN
VILLAGES
AND GAIN
THEIR
COOPERA-
TION,"
HE SAYS!



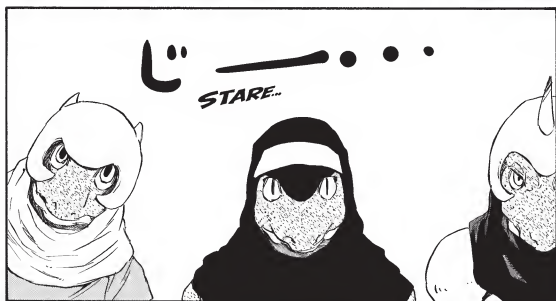
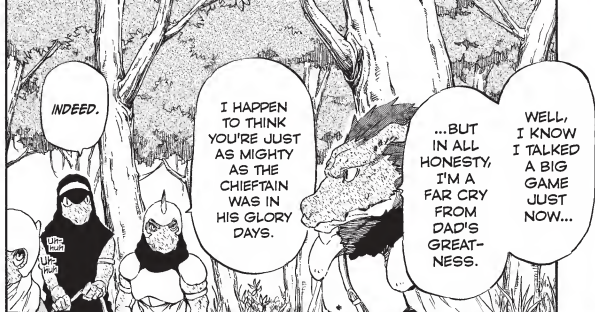
HEY,
GABIRU,
WHEN
ARE YOU
GONNA
BE THE
CHIEFTAIN
?

HM?



IT'S
SHAMEFUL
FOR THE
PROUD
LIZARDMAN
RACE
TO QUIVER
IN FEAR
OF MERE
ORCS.

AND HE
USED TO
BE SUCH
A GREAT,
PROUD
MAN...



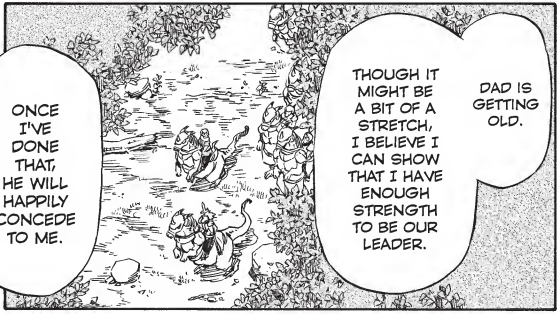


HMM...
YES.



WAIT,
WHAT
IS THIS?
ARE THEY
SAYING...

...I'M
ACTUALLY...
PRETTY
AWESOME
?

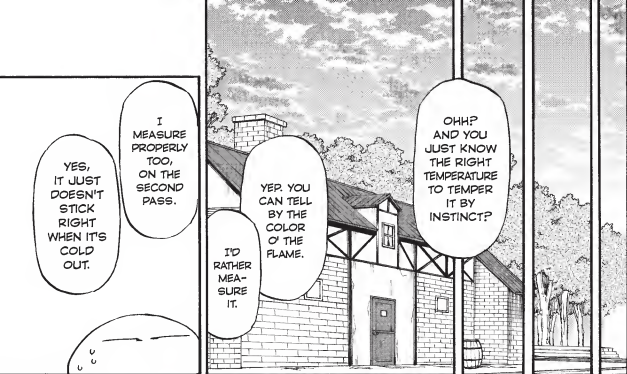


ONCE
I'VE
DONE
THAT,
HE WILL
HAPPILY
CONCEDE
TO ME.

THOUGH IT
MIGHT BE
A BIT OF A
STRETCH,
I BELIEVE I
CAN SHOW
THAT I HAVE
ENOUGH
STRENGTH
TO BE OUR
LEADER.

DAD IS
GETTING
OLD.





YES,
IT JUST DOESN'T
STICK
RIGHT WHEN IT'S
COLD
OUT.

I
MEASURE
PROPERLY
TOO,
ON THE
SECOND
PASS.

YEP. YOU
CAN TELL
BY THE
COLOR
O' THE
FLAME.

I'D
RATHER
MEA-
SURE
IT.

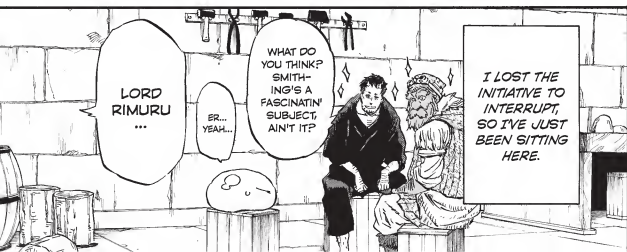
OHHP
AND YOU
JUST KNOW
THE RIGHT
TEMPERATURE
TO TEMPER
IT BY
INSTINCT?



THEY'VE
BEEN
TALKING
AT LENGTH
ABOUT THEIR
ESOTERIC
METHODS
FOR A GOOD
TWO HOURS
NOW.

...AND
NOW
HE AND
KAIJIN
HAVE
HIT IT
OFF.

TURNS
OUT
KUROBEI
KNEW
SOME-
THING
ABOUT
FORGING
SWORDS...

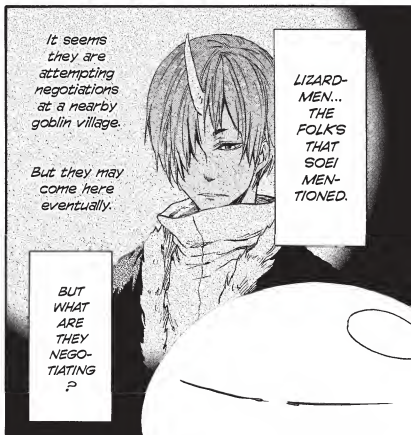
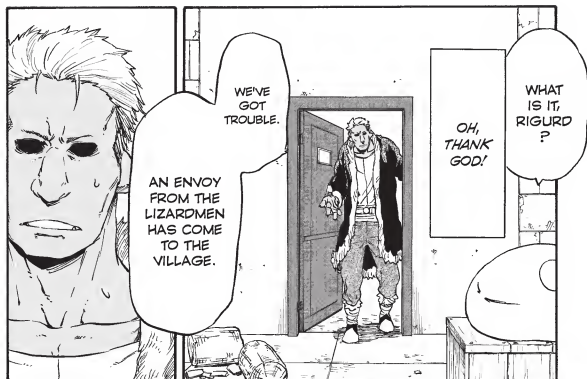


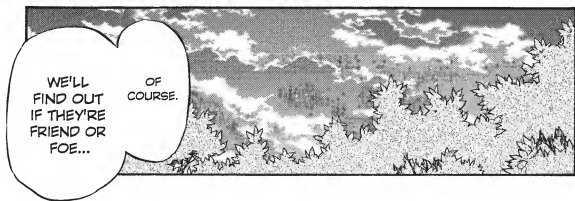
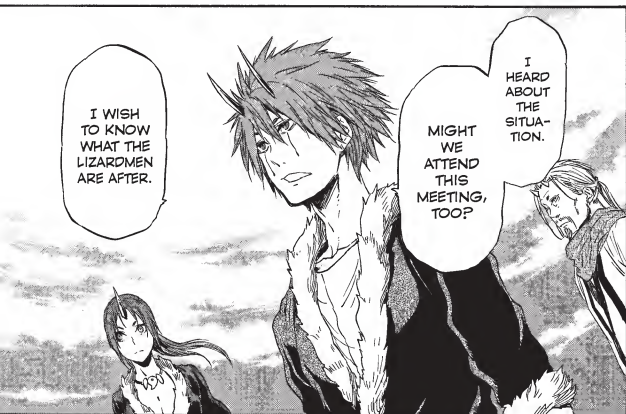
LORD
RIMURU
...

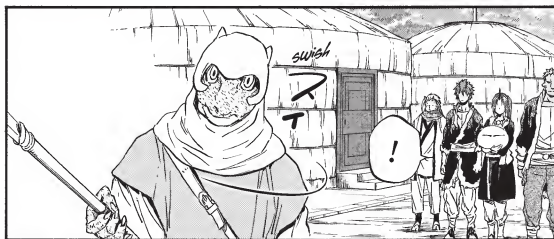
ER...
YEAH...

WHAT DO
YOU THINK?
SMITH-
ING'S A
FASCINATIN'
SUBJECT,
AIN'T IT?

I LOST THE
INITIATIVE TO
INTERRUPT,
SO I'VE JUST
BEEN SITTING
HERE.

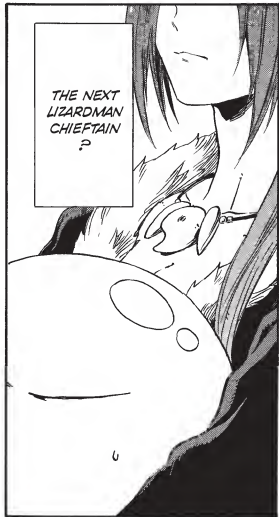
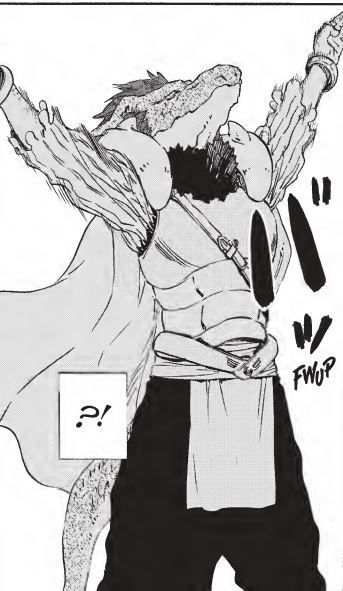
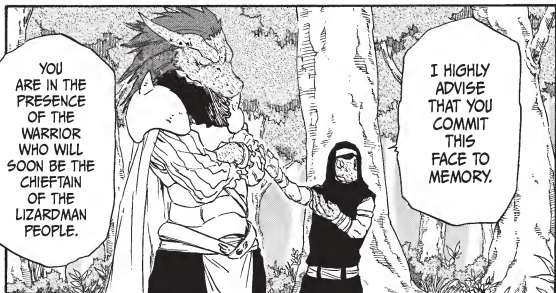










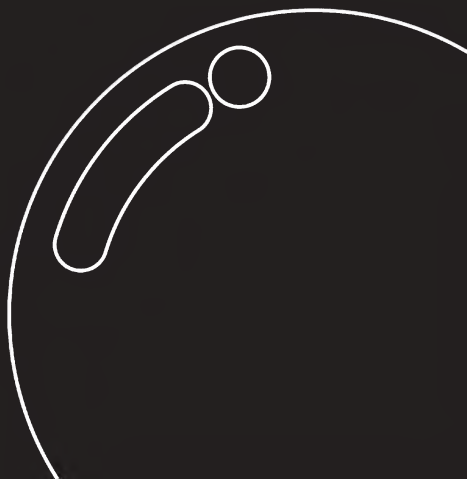


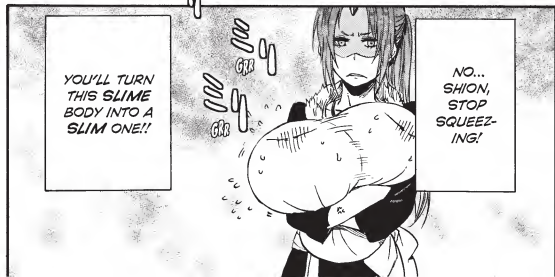
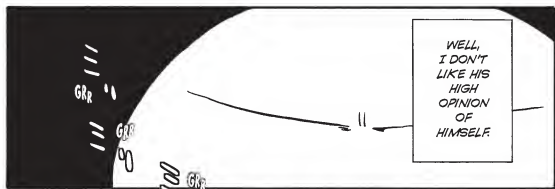
Chicken
tenderloin
and fresh
greens in
a clear
broth.

Really?
It was
that
fancy
?!



So
what
was
it you
were
trying
to
make
?









SURELY
YOU'VE
HEARD
THE
STORY.

GOOD
GRIEF.
MUST
I REALLY
EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING
TO YOU?

Aha...

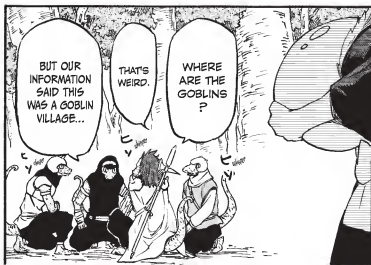
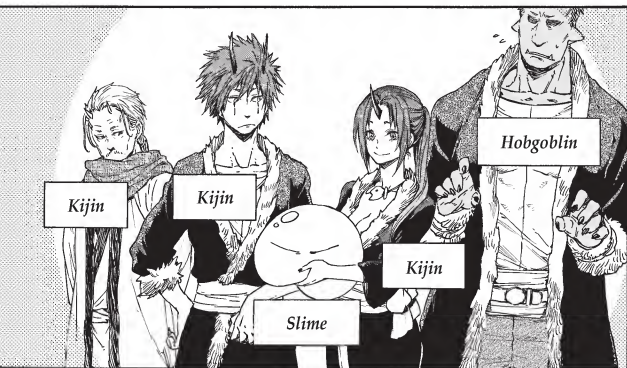
THE ORCS
ARE ON
THE MARCH
THROUGH
THE FOREST.

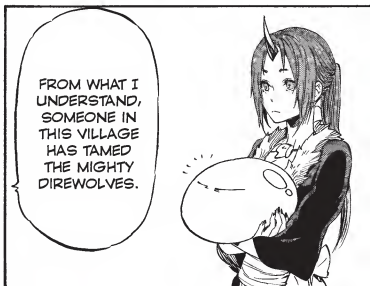
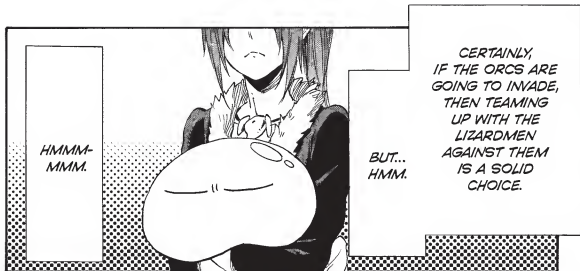


SHALL
PROTECT
YOU
FROM
THE
ORCISH
MENACE
!

はあ
BAAAM

SO IT
BEHOVES
YOU TO
WORK
UNDER
MY
COM-
MAND
!
FOR I,
GABIRU
-!







I WANT TO ASSESS HIS STRENGTH.

I NEED TO KEEP THIS CONVERSATION MOVING.

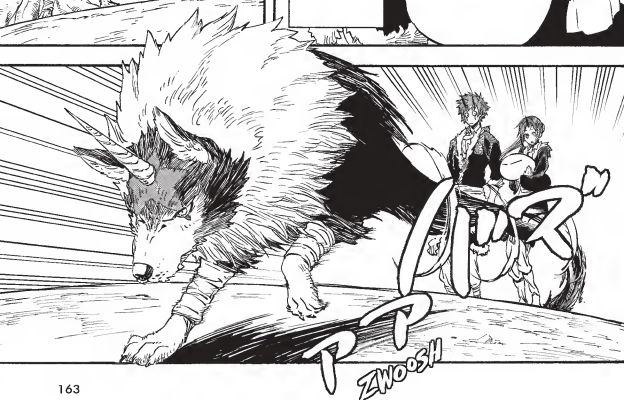
RANGA.

MY LORD!



UH-OH. SHION'S GETTING MAD AGAIN.

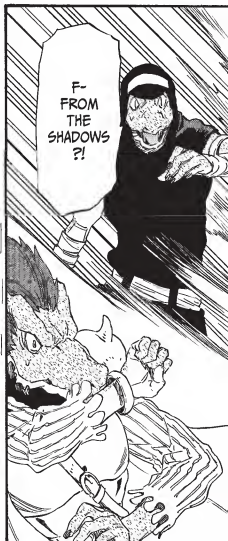
AND BENIMARU LOOKS LIKE HE CAN'T WAIT TO SOCK THIS GUY.





LISTEN
TO WHAT
HE HAS
TO SAY.

I
WILL,
MY
LORD.



F-
FROM
THE
SHADOWS
?!



THAT'S
RANGA'S
TRUE
SIZE.

HUH?
WAS HE
ALWAYS
THAT
BIG?

HOW-
EVER
...

I
SEE
...

THE
EFFECTS
OF HIS TAIL
WAGGING
WERE SO
DEVASTATING,
I SCOLDED
HIM INTO
SHRINKING
DOWN TO A
SMALLER
SIZE.

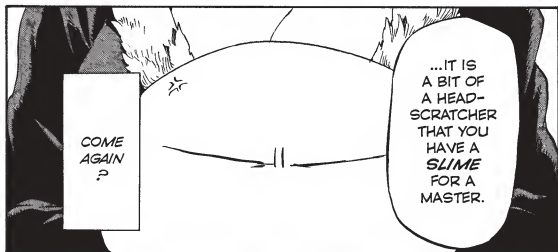
SPEAK
YOUR
CASE,
AND I
WILL
HEAR
YOU OUT.

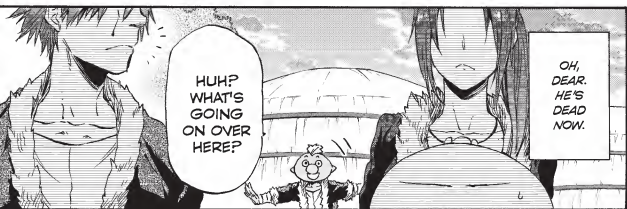
MY
MASTER
HAS
GIVEN
ME AN
ORDER.

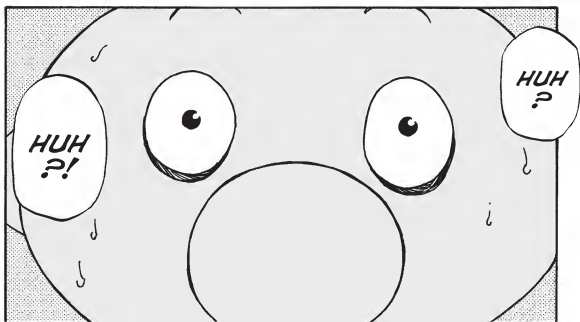
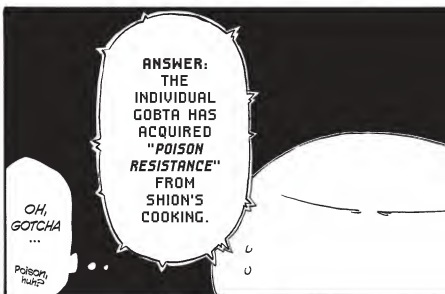
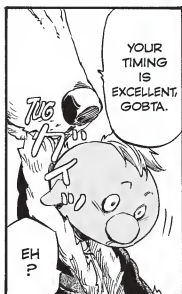
HIS
FULL
SIZE IS
BETTER
FOR
INTIMI-
DATING
OTHERS.

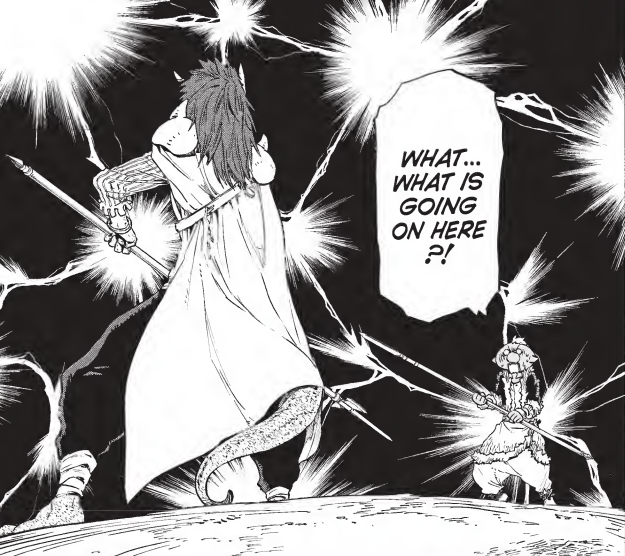
OOH.

A-AHH,
ARE
YOU THE
LEADER
OF THE
DIRE-
WOLVES
?

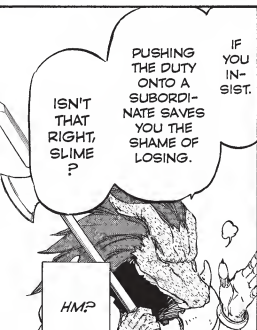








WHAT...
WHAT IS
GOING
ON HERE
?!



ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT,
SLIME
?

PUSHING
THE DUTY
ONTO A
SUBORDI-
NATE SAVES
YOU THE
SHAME OF
LOSING.

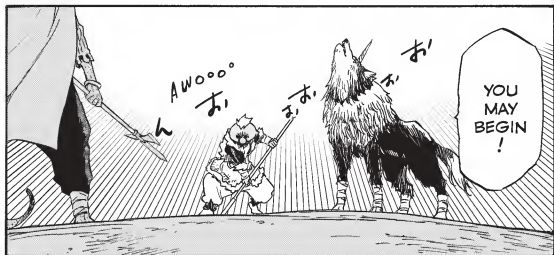
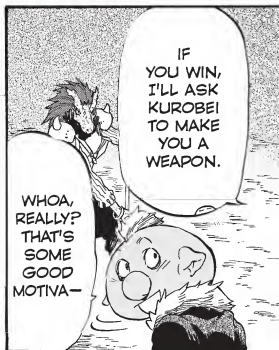
IF
YOU
IN-
SIST.

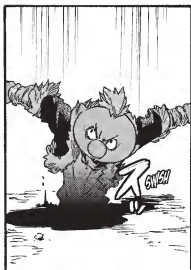
HMP



WHY
ME
...?

LIZARD,
IF YOU
CAN DEFEAT
THIS ONE,
WE WILL
SPARE A
THOUGHT
FOR YOUR
STORY.



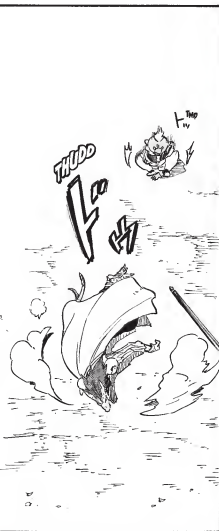


KIRAKK

HE DISAP-
PEARED? IMPOSSI...

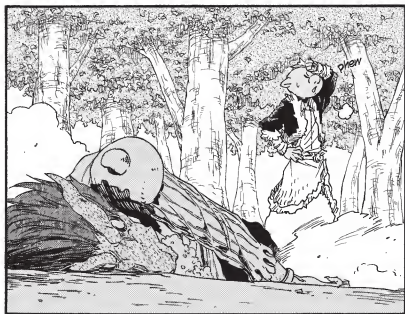
?!
what
4/17

YAAA!
moa



IS GOBTA
UTILIZING
"SHADOW
MOVE-
MENT"?!





WELL
DONE
!

WE
HAVE A
WINNER:
GOBTA
!!

RAHH



grin
ニ
ヤ
リ

IT'S
OVER.

"SHADOW
MOVEMENT"
IS A
TEMPEST
WOLF SKILL,
ORIGINALLY.



WHAT
IF HE'S
ACTUALLY...
A
GENIUS
?



AND THAT
ROUND-
HOUSE
KICK IS
ONE I
USED
ON HIM
BEFORE.

INSTEAD,
IT'S
GOBTA,
HUH....?

I'VE GOT
IT TOO,
AS PART
OF THE
TEMPEST
STAR WOLF'S
SET, BUT
I'VE NEVER
USED IT.



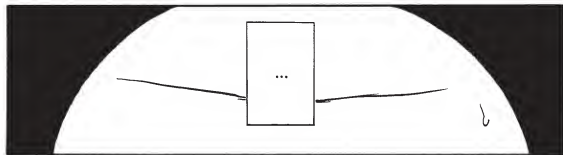
You are
a quick
learner.

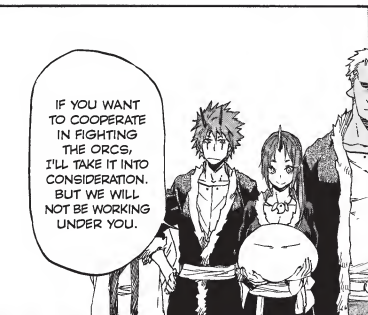


Very
well
fought.

I
THOUGHT
GABIRU
LOOKED
PRETTY
TOUGH,
MYSELF...

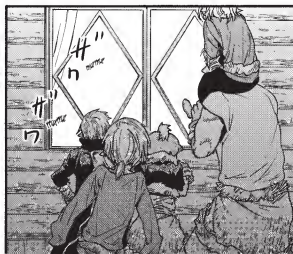
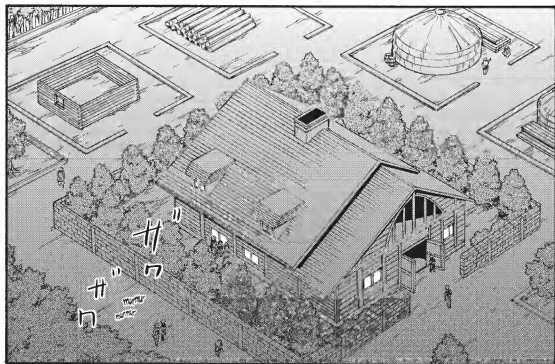
AND
HANG ON
A SECOND.
DID
EVERYONE
ELSE JUST
ASSUME
GOBTA
WOULD
WIN?

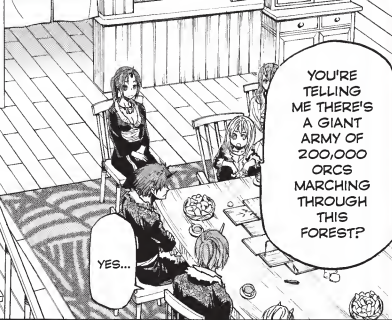




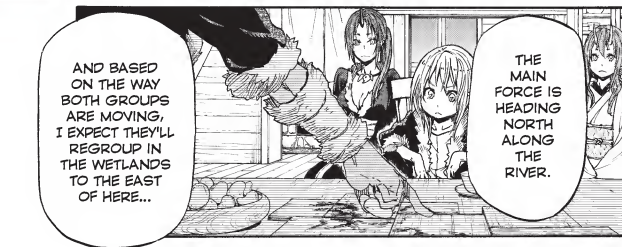
...IT'S TIME
TO DECIDE
WHAT WE'LL
BE DOING
NEXT.

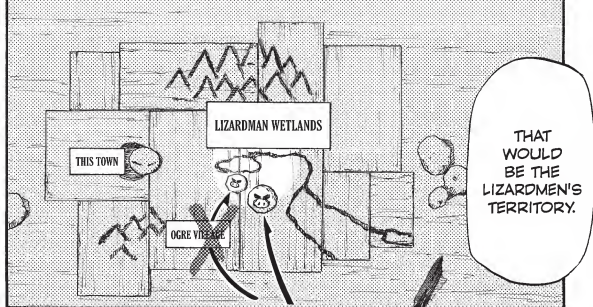
WITH
THAT OUT
OF THE
WAY...





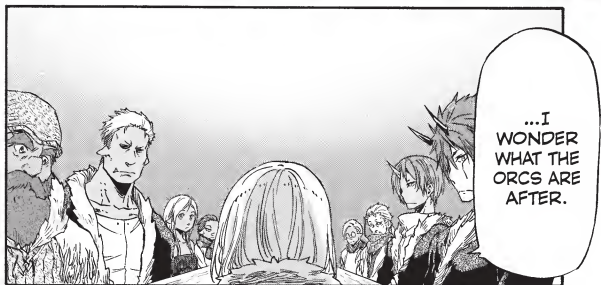
WHAAAT?
200,000
OF THEM
?!





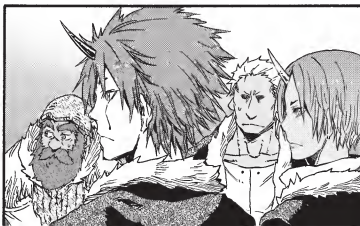
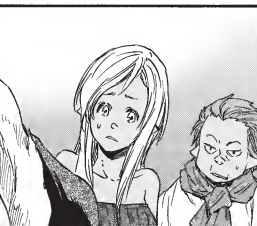
BUT
IT ALSO
MEANS
THAT EVEN
THE OGRE
VILLAGE
WASN'T
ENOUGH TO
STOP THEIR
MARCH.

THAT
WOULD
MEAN THAT
THEY'RE NOT
TARGETING
OUR TOWN...





ORCS
ARE NOT
NATURALLY
INTELLIGENT
MONSTERS.



...THAT DOES
NOT MEAN
IT MUST
BE LEON,
THE SAME
ONE WHO
TORMENTED
SHIZU.

*Seems like there
are several
out there.*

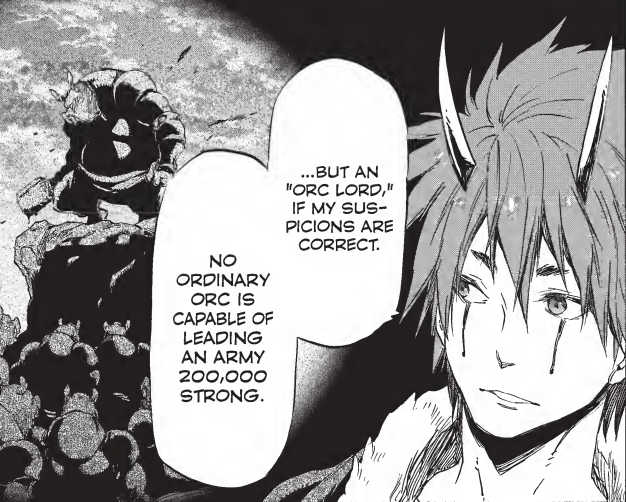
AND
EVEN IF
SOME
DEMON
LORD
WERE
INVOLVED
...

I
HAVE NO
EVIDENCE
TO
SUGGEST
SUCH A
THING.
FORGET
I SAID
IT.

...OR
NOT.

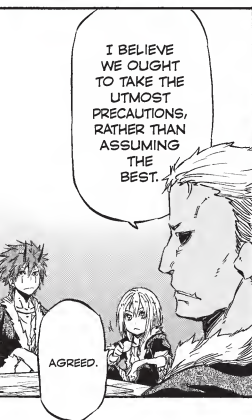
IT IS
NOT A
DEMON
LORD...

...



...BUT AN
"ORC LORD,"
IF MY SUS-
PICIONS ARE
CORRECT.

NO
ORDINARY
ORC IS
CAPABLE OF
LEADING
AN ARMY
200,000
STRONG.



I BELIEVE
WE OUGHT
TO TAKE THE
UTMOST
PRECAUTIONS,
RATHER THAN
ASSUMING
THE BEST.

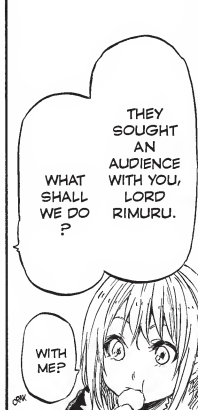
AGREED.



THE
ONE YOU
WERE
TALKING
ABOUT
EARLIER
?

THE
UNIQUE
MONSTER
THAT ONLY
COMES
INTO BEING
EVERY FEW
CENTURIES
...

THAT'S
THE
ONE.



THEY
SOUGHT
AN
AUDIENCE
WITH YOU,
LORD
RIMURU.
WHAT
SHALL
WE DO
?

WITH
ME?



SOMEONE
MADE
CONTACT
WITH ONE
OF MY BODY
DOUBLES
WHILE ON
RECON-
NAISSANCE.

HMM?
WHAT'S
UP,
SOEI?



THIS ONE IS NOT...
"WEIRD,"
BUT IS
CERTAINLY
RARE.

I'D
RATHER
NOT DEAL
WITH
ANOTHER
WEIRDO
TODAY.

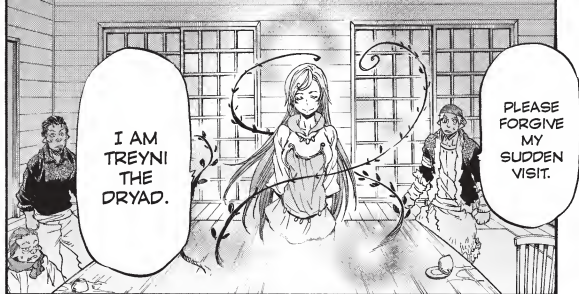
WHO
IS IT?
HONESTLY,
I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
WITH
GABIRU
ALREADY.



D
R
Y
A
D
!!

IT IS...
A DRYAD.





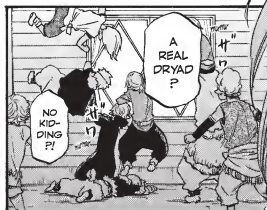
I AM
TREYNI
THE
DRYAD.

PLEASE
FORGIVE
MY
SUDDEN
VISIT.



I AM
RIMURU
TEMPEST.

IT'S
NICE
TO
MEET
YOU,
TREYNI.



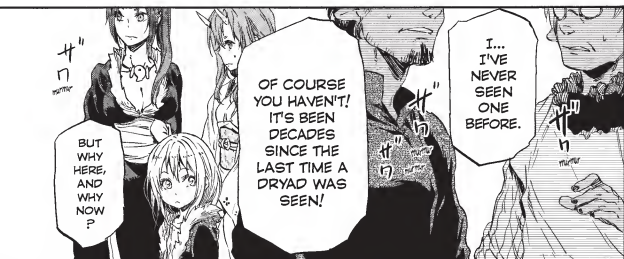
A
REAL
DRYAD
?

NO
KID-
DING
?!



IT IS A
PLEASURE
TO MAKE
YOUR
ACQUAIN-
TANCE.

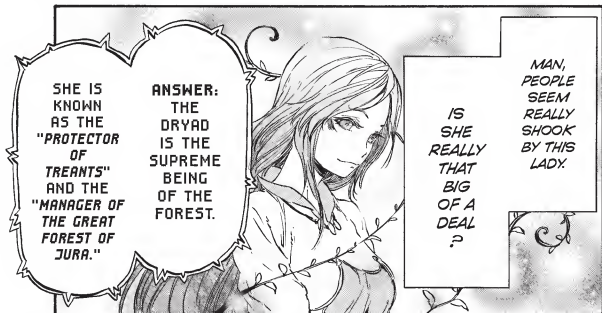
YES!
JUST
AS I
IMA-
GINED
!



BUT WHY HERE, AND WHY NOW ?

OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T! IT'S BEEN DECADES SINCE THE LAST TIME A DRYAD WAS SEEN!

I... I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE.



SHE IS KNOWN AS THE "PROTECTOR OF TREANTS" AND THE "MANAGER OF THE GREAT FOREST OF JURA."

ANSWER: THE DRYAD IS THE SUPREME BEING OF THE FOREST.

IS SHE REALLY THAT BIG OF A DEAL ?

MAN, PEOPLE SEEM REALLY SHOOK BY THIS LADY.

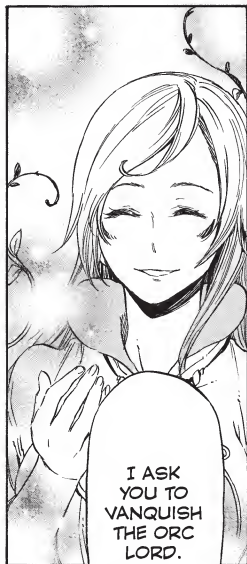


I HAVE COME WITH A GRAVE REQUEST FOR YOU.

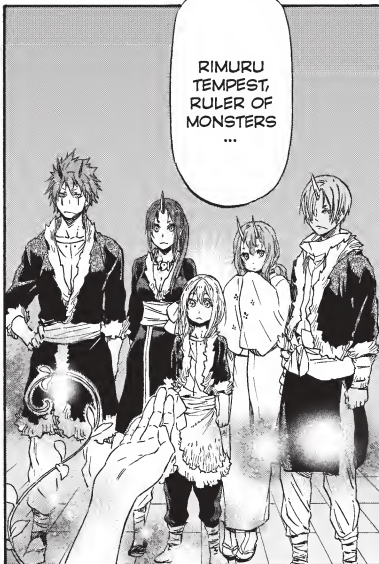
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE TODAY ?

WELL, UH... TREYNI ?

OKAY... SO IT'S LIKE WHEN THE CEO COMES DOWN TO VISIT THE OFFICE.



I ASK
YOU TO
VANQUISH
THE ORC
LORD.



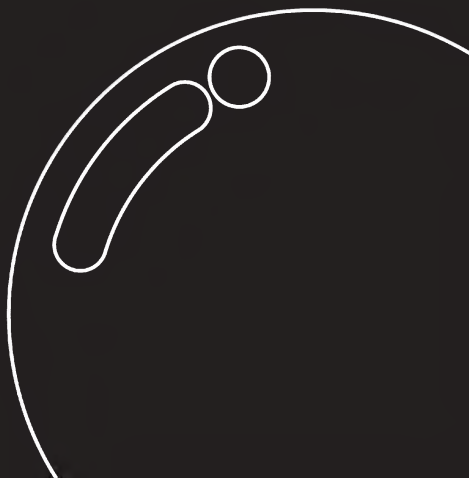
RIMURU
TEMPEST,
RULER OF
MONSTERS
...



Reincarnate
in Volume 4?

→YES

NO



*Bonus
Short Story*

Veldora's Slime Observation Journal
~STUNNING DEVELOPMENTS~



Veldora's Slime Observation Journal ~STUNNING DEVELOPMENTS~

◆MIGHTY FOES IN THE FOREST OF JURA◆

Click. Clack.

Sounds that should be impossible in a space of nothing but darkness. Yes, this is all in the imagination.

With my mental fortitude alone, I conjured a board for the game known as *shogi*, at which Ifrit and I were locked in a battle of wits. True to his nature as a higher-order spirit, Ifrit learned the game quickly. He followed my example and produced the appropriate clicking sounds as he moved his pieces.

This is proper. The little details go a long way to sell the presentation.

Satisfied, I decided to cast my gaze outside.

Now that Rimuru had a human form to use, he was more attentive to his clothing. Under his influence, the monsters began to enjoy the concept of fashion. There were even shops dedicated to crafting and arranging monster pelts to wear.

There were also places for large groups to gather and eat, and even a meeting hall for the purpose of facilitating conversation. Much had changed in the town. And this was not the end of the building process. From what I could observe through Rimuru's sight, the dwarf craftsmen he recruited to the village were at the center of the improvements to its core facilities.

Rimuru was making use of the "Edo-period water and plumbing" system I found in his knowledge banks. Through some property I am not aware of, it seems that maintaining clean surroundings will prevent disease in the townsfolk. Or does it simply lower the breeding rate of pathogens?

In any case, if Rimuru thinks it important, then surely it must be. The dwellings themselves are still rudimentary, but they are putting the emphasis on little, unseen things. It is a wonder to me. All I can say is that bustling activity is a wonderful thing.



"By the way, Lord Rimuru...will you not be needing any food today?" Rigurd, the steward of the entire town, asked me—I mean, asked Rimuru.

Like me, Rimuru does not require food, so I assumed that he would decline today, as with every other day. But then he said, "Starting today, I will be eating with the rest of you."

So, Rimuru thinks that he will enjoy all the delights of food for himself! The food that he could not taste with his monster senses is no longer an issue now that he has human form. Very clever of Rimuru to realize this. I shall not mention the fact that he was human for several days before he came to this decision.

Click.

"That is check, Master Veldora."

Whaaat?!

N-no, just a moment. Take that move back. This is unbelievable. While I was busy observing the outside world, Ifrit has turned the game to his advantage.

Grrrrr...

In that case...

"S-so, you've learned the ropes, I see. But you've got much left to understand, my apprentice," I cautioned, moving back my promoted bishop to take Ifrit's silver general.

How very dangerous—I nearly made a terrible mistake.

"Excellent move, Master Veldora. Clearly I was too early to press the attack. But I have learned the standard practices of the game, so the outcome is still in flux," said Ifrit, who had just memorized the rules. When did he get so advanced that he could lecture me about common play styles?

In all of our games until now, I easily had my way with Ifrit. Every single one. It was the foremost reason that I was so focused on our competition...but then Rimuru gained the

ability to take human form, so I decided to pay attention to the outside, to ensure that I couldn't be caught unawares again.

Now I learn that Ifrit has been utilizing these moments to study on his own! The crafty spirit. This is the benefit of regular hard work.

On the outside, Rimuru is practicing the skills he's earned. In a sense, I suppose this bears some similarity to learning the rules of a game. It is absolutely crucial to understand what one can and cannot do.

When one is as powerful as I, this knowledge comes naturally, but Rimuru and Ifrit cannot help but be less advanced. Rimuru is so foolish that he completely forgot about his "Thermal Fluctuation Resistance" when fighting Ifrit. No wonder he requires time to study like this...

But as a great and mighty being, I never test my own power. I simply live in the moment at all times. It is the root of my beliefs.

"Kwa ha ha ha! Bold words...but if you let the rules and standards define you, you will never be a true competitor!!"

Who cares about hard work? It is totally unnecessary, I proudly declared. And yet—

"Actually, the standard moves are one thing, but one must surely follow the rules," said Ifrit, immediately contradicting my opinion.

...What a saucy little spirit. I hate to admit that I cannot rebut his argument.

Based on the vocal frequency, I suspect it is a cry for help...

Hmm?!

"It sounds as though there's an emergency, Master Veldora."

"Indeed. We have more important matters than this little argument," I said, to which Ifrit agreed. We then turned our attention outward.

And by doing this, I cleverly ensured that the question of our little competition would remain unsettled.

◆OGRE ATTACK◆

So, what happened?

There was a group of six ogres facing Rimuru.

The hobgoblins Rimuru named had tried to swarm them as a pack, and still lost. They can't be blamed for that. It is inevitable that the weak fall to the strong. It is an ironclad rule of the world.

Now Rimuru is giving one of the wailing hobgoblins some healing ointment. He made it back before the worst could happen, it seems.

"All those you see collapsed are alive and well. They were merely put to sleep with magic," said Rigur, the son of Rigurd.

That is a relief. Who better to worship my splendor than Rimuru's companions and followers? I shall hear no praises of my name if they are dead.

So...ogres. Rimuru's mental image of them is strange. Yes, there are some ogres like crude, unintelligent beasts. But these ones, armed and working in a group, are the dangerous sort. Especially with a magic-user among them. The hobgoblins are higher Class-C beings, so of course they would not be a match.

Clang, clang, clang, ring the sounds of battle.

The fighting continues with Rimuru's pet against the ogres. I think its name is...Ranga? He is handling two ogres at once, and holding his ground. His effective resistance against magic has made the beast rather powerful. But this does not matter. Now that Rimuru is here, the ogres are finished.

"After how easily he crushed the Ifrit and absorbed its power, Rimuru has nothing to fear from a rabble of six ogres!!"

"Umm...could you at least not say that right in front of me...?"

Hmm? I suppose I didn't realize that I'd spoken out loud. How silly of me. I got a little carried away.

"Very well, I will be more careful from now on. Kwaaaa ha ha ha!!"

I am, if nothing else, a mature dragon, and I recognize where I have gone wrong.

"I'd appreciate it..." said the Ifrit. For whatever reason, it seemed annoyed, even though I did it the favor of showing contrition. It makes no sense. I do not understand...but it is no matter. The outcome of Rimuru's battle is of more interest to me now.

"It seems the battle is afoot!"

The ogres spurned Rimuru's offer of peace. There is clearly more to their story, but it was the ogres who struck first. Rimuru must be furious at their aggression—actually...he is...not?

He would win in a straightforward fight, but a moment of carelessness might result in injury, I suppose. As a being of ultimate power, I have never been careless. It is why I have never lost a... Why am I talking about this?

Rimuru left the ogres' magic-wielding holy princess to Ranga, and now faces the other five of them alone. He means to display his overwhelming strength to subdue them without slaughter.

In my opinion, Rimuru is far too soft. If he fought to kill, he could vaporize all six of them in a single instant...but he does seem to enjoy fussing over the little details instead.

It's not a problem. "I'm not going to lose to them," Rimuru claimed. Of course not! I will not accept that my friend could fall in combat to anyone. But I digress. Whatever his plan, I will enjoy observing the results.

The ogres have not yet noticed the full extent of his power. Monsters recognize the difference in strength between

themselves and others by the relative size of their magical energy. It is an instinctual process; they detect the aura that exudes from others. But due to Rimuru's mysterious mask, his aura is completely shut off. It seems the ogres are vastly underestimating him as a result. But even then, the situation is precarious.

These ogres appear intelligent, and think much as humans do. Therefore, they will fight not based on animal instinct, but experience and disciplined technique. Humankind, which is physically inferior, develops techniques through an amalgamation of experience, which are then passed on to others. In time, they produce individuals who are capable of besting even mighty monsters. If the physically powerful ogres have learned to build on their techniques, it will be difficult to gauge their true power through levels of magical energy alone.

Rimuru understands that too, of course. It is why he carefully observes how they act first, before he makes his move.

Ah, the black-haired one strikes. He swung a massive hammer down upon Rimuru. It is a mighty swing, but slow. This will hardly be sufficient to bring down Rimuru.

As I expected, he quickly dodges the swing and emits "Paralysis Breath" from his palm to neutralize the black-haired ogre.

Without pause, a purple-haired female now bears down on him from behind. But Rimuru is not worried, as evidenced by his appreciation for her chest. Why does a larger size delight him so? I do not understand this, and shall have to ask Rimuru about it in the future.

In no time at all, Rimuru trussed the woman up with "Sticky Steel Thread." But the black-haired one and the purple-haired one were just decoys. While they were grabbing attention with their attacks, the blue-haired ogre prepared to strike.

However—Rimuru blocks this blade by powering his arm with "Body Armor." That skill came from the Armorsaurus, but he made it his own. Utilizing it to protect a single part of the body at a time is a rather striking and inspired choice. Between that and the "Paralysis Breath," he's learned to transform his slime body into nearly anything he desires. I

am truly impressed by this fight.

And I was not the only one. The eldest of the ogres was watching the fate of the previous three closely, and he brilliantly named each of the skills that Rimuru deployed, along with their sources. It is clear that he possesses "Magic Sense," too. And for an ogre, his aura is suspiciously shielded...

Perhaps this ogre elder is actually the most troublesome of them all—even more so than the holy princess? My instinct was proven correct. Instantly, the elder got behind Rimuru, and severed his arm.

I am a genius. Once again, I am impressed with my own brilliance, but I suppose this is not the best time to reflect on it.

It is stunning to see what a physically gifted ogre can do once paired with a level of skill that surpasses others. This means nothing to transcendent beings such as myself, however. And neither does it bother Rimuru. If the ogre had been in the prime of his youth, it might have been a tougher fight, but we shall never know. With "Pain Nullification" and "Ultraspeed Regeneration," a simple slicing attack does nothing to Rimuru.

"M...monster!!" cries the younger leader of the ogres. How rude.

Hurry up, Rimuru! Cast aside these boorish guests once and for all!!

◆THE OGRES' STORY◆

The young leader of the ogres produces an illusory magic known as Ogre Flame. Of course, Rimuru already withstood the flames of Ifrit; this trick means nothing to him. He promptly nullifies its effects, completely stunning the ogres. Next he shows them up by using "Black Flame" with my power behind it. In Rimuru's hands, it has about the power of an Extra Skill, but its might increases with the amount of energy placed into it. In a sense, this technique could even surpass magic spells or Unique Skills.

At last, the ogres seem to understand the threat posed by their opponent.

"That sorcery does not use the magicules in the surrounding air!" the holy ogre princess said, and she was correct. Much magic is performed by using the magicules in the air as a source of energy—human magic is like this. It takes longer to perform, but minimizes the strain upon the body. However, gathering those magicules takes time. And the length will depend upon the density of said airborne magicules.

It seems they've invented "magistones," which are produced by processing magicrystals taken from monsters, that aid in the execution of magic...but the items have not made it into widespread use.

Great works of magic require huge amounts of energy and vast sums of time. It consumes one's willpower as well, so it is customary to gather multiple casters and a healthy supply of magistones.

This is the limit of the human body. But monster skills use only one's own magical energy. It saves the time to collect magicules, enabling the user to attack very quickly by comparison. This has its own problem, of course.

Many monsters are essentially constructs of magical energy. I possess an infinite source of energy, of course, but the smaller creatures are limited to a number of uses of any skill. Overuse may pose a threat to their very existence, so most seem to save them as a last resort.

Each way has its strengths and drawbacks, so debating which is "better" is a fruitless exercise. There is also spiritual magic, which involves borrowing the power of contracted spirits. The best strategy is thus to utilize whichever best suits the situation.

Now, as for Rimuru...the Black Fire he just used looks impressive, but he is actually holding back quite a bit. No need to be concerned with his energy levels. And if he had fought his hardest from the start, there would be no more ogres, anyway. After witnessing his power, they understand this too. Their continued defiance is a sign that they have resigned themselves to death—a pointless one.

"No, Brother! Please stop!"

To my surprise, it was the ogre princess who stepped in. Her pleading must have worked, because the leader of the ogres promptly apologizes to Rimuru. In fact, his change of heart was so honest and true that I had to reassess my opinion of the ogres.

I must admit that this leaves me feeling conflicted. If it had been me, I would have eliminated the ogres immediately. But that would have left me unable to come to an understanding with them in this way.

Perhaps this is why Rimuru always seeks to find an accord with those he meets. Success likely depends on the creature, but identifying which ones are willing to see eye-to-eye must be difficult, indeed.

At any rate, Rimuru's diagnosis of the situation was correct. Moments ago, they were enemies, but now they are carrying on and making merry at a feast. It is no fun only to watch. I wish to be released into the outside world soon.

Once the merriment was over, Rimuru set about to recruiting the ogres. What in the world is he thinking—no, this is Rimuru I speak of. No doubt he has some deep, fathomless idea in mind.

The ogres claim that a horde of thousands of orcs might invade. Rimuru understands that this could spell disaster for our fledgling village. But that is not all there is to the story. He wonders if there is anything he can do for these ogres he only just met. It is naïve—the height of naïveté. And yet, for some reason I cannot dislike the idea.

After much thought, the young leader of the ogres chose to follow Rimuru. And in turn, he decided to give them names. Such a dreary pain all of this is. But for some reason, I felt a twinge of excitement that it might be my turn to help once again.

◆AN ANOMALY IN THE FOREST◆

Ah, yes. I knew that I was right. Rimuru thought that he could handle just six of them, but he was not prepared for

the toll of naming a higher race.

"Siphoning as much energy as possible."

After the last time, I received back every bit of the energy that I lent him. I have no doubts about Rimuru's character. Go ahead and take all that you need. I offered him as much of my energy as required.



He is merciless. Rimuru stole my energy without a twinking of consideration for me. He drew upon the very limits of his own magical energy for the purpose of naming the ogres.

The result is that he went back into sleep mode again. I should have known. Since I could not sense the outside world anymore, I started devising a new game, which I have been formulating since Rimuru gained a human body. And now, in this little cage of a world, I have created a copied form out of pure imagination.

It is a creation of pure thought, and not physical. But with the strict boundaries of this internal world, there is no fear of it multiplying out of control. That is, in fact, the very condition that makes it possible.

Yes! I have finally gained my own human form!!

"Master Veldora, what in the world are you doing...?"

"Kwaaa ha ha ha! Can't you see, Ifrit? Now that I have my own human form, there is only one thing to do!"

"...And that is?"

"It is obvious. Now we may learn the ways of human techniques!!" I said to Ifrit.

As seen in the ogres, the addition of a high experience "level" to superior physical attributes will lead to unfathomable power. The ogre elder certainly managed to fool Rimuru. That is a good example of fighting potential being more than simple numerical ability values.

"You don't intend to fight me here, do you?"

"Of course I do. Do not worry—it is not actual battle, just a facsimile. And having your conceptual self destroyed isn't the same as death, is it?"

"O-only for you, Master Veldora! I'm not—"

Ifrit is screaming about something or other, but it doesn't matter. Probably just fussing about some trivial detail, like always.

"Ready to begin?"

"A-are you listening to—?"

Spare no quarter! I struck a pose and unleashed a kick on Ifrit. It was a technique I learned from my holy manga texts, a kick attack that darted and changed course in midair like a dragon in flight.

This technique is impossible with the moving parts of the human body, but I can make it work in practical combat. To my great entertainment, Ifrit looked stunned, and desperately prepared to defend against it.

"I keep trying to tell you, if you destroy me, I will be obliterated for good! Besides, I have never engaged in martial combat to begin with!!" the Ifrit wailed pathetically.

I have never engaged in martial combat, either. Why else would I be trying to learn it now? If he vanishes from here, he can just reappear somewhere else again. Such a needless worrywart he is.

"Here goes some more!"

"Wh-wh-whaaa—?!"

I tried out all the moves I could imagine. Then I selected those that seemed useful, in order to work on them further. The holy manga texts were not always accurate in their depictions; some of the techniques turned out to be nonsense. Crossing my limbs did not produce any vacuum waves, and no matter how I tried, I could not break down the target's natural resistance with my first blow and destroy it entirely with the second.

But I suppose such things happen. At any rate, I brought many of these techniques into practical use. It is the birth of the Veldora-Style Killing Arts!! An ultra-practical style of physical combat based around blows. Now it is my mission in life to spread these lessons.

"Um, c-can we stop now?" gasped Ifrit, who was in tatters for some reason. The light was gone from his eyes.

Was he all right? I am not a demon, so of course I had mercy.

"Absolutely," I said kindly.

"I will wait for you to recover before I resume the beating."

But for some reason, the Ifrit simply passed right out. Ah, of course! He wants to heal himself that much faster in order to continue my lessons. Most excellent.

And that was how my secret training began.



When Rimuru awoke, the ogres had evolved into kijin.

Ahh, yes. I can see that the tremendous energy I gave him went to good use. No doubt Rimuru intended to strengthen his forces with this move. They mean nothing to a being such as myself, but I have no doubt these kijin will be a fear-some threat to the piddling creatures of the Jura Forest. Their young leader is Benimaru: the "red circle." His sister, the holy princess, is Shuna: the "crimson leaf." The most troublesome of them is Hakuro: the "white elder."

And the other three are Soei the blue shadow, Shion the purple garden and Kurobei the black guard.

They do not have as much magical energy as Ifrit, but in total power, they are all at least Class-A beings. And all of them (to different degrees) have grown by leaps and bounds compared to their pre-evolution forms.

The elder Hakuro is particularly striking. His energy level is not quite so impressive, but he has gained so much youth that his speed is nearly unrecognizable. Even before evolving, he was fast enough to fool Rimuru. At this point, he

might even be stronger than the slime.

No, that would be silly. None of his attacks would have an effect on Rimuru, so there would be no resolution to the fight, if that were the case.

"Witness the way that Hakuro moves, Ifrit."

"It is impressive. And now I understand his style. He pauses for an instant in order to fool the opponent's attempt to anticipate his attack."

"Exactly. He allows his foe to time his own speed, then alters it. A very advanced combat art."

"It's hard to understand when simply watching from afar, but I bet it's very confusing if you experience it in person."

"It would seem as though he disappeared from sight. Even Rimuru felt that way, so unless his opponent was significantly more powerful, it would be difficult to stop that veteran warrior."

I do not care for the topic of this orc lord, or whatever it is that was troubling Rimuru. I just want to observe Hakuro more closely. I have a feeling that I will need to study him in order to bring my Veldora-Style Killing Arts to a greater level of perfection.

◆GABIRU ARRIVES!◆

Today Rimuru had an arrangement to receive his own set of clothes.

I am jealous. Absolutely seething with jealousy. Surely he has not forgotten clothes for me as well, now that I have a human form at last...but I suppose an imaginary body does not need clothes.

I would hope that Rimuru produces a body for me soon. I must remember to request a human one when the occasion presents itself.

While I busied myself with these happy, anticipatory thoughts, Rimuru headed for the dining hall to enjoy his lunch. The former ogre known as Shion cooked it just for

him, apparently.

Harrumph! My jealousy knows no bounds.

Once again, he is allowed to indulge in the delicacies of the outside world, while I stew here in my frustration...but... what seems to be the matter? What is this?! My super-intuition tells me that this food is not to be trusted!

And my suspicions were proven correct. Rimuru sensed that something was amiss with Shion's meal as well. Quite the unexpected little trap.

So, how does Rimuru plan to squeak through this one...? I feel as though I've learned a valuable lesson today. I always assumed that cooking was delicious, no matter the circumstances—but I see now that I was wrong.

"Ifrit, you fused with the woman Shizue and lived with her for decades, correct? Tell me straight. Was cooked food not always splendid?"

"I couldn't say. I am an elemental with no need for food, and no interest beyond that, so my knowledge in that regard is completely lacking..."

Well, the Ifrit was useless. What good is he?

"You are an utterly boring clod. Why did you even fuse with a human, then?"

"I was following my summoner's orders. It wasn't for the purpose of excitement."

"The Demon Lord Leon? I always thought that was strange. You are a spirit; why do you revere a wicked demon? There's no need to owe such an obligation to him if he's not a hero..."

Angels, demons, spirits. The triangular relationship between spiritual beings is written into the very laws of this world. While some might develop their own identities, and escape the rules that bound them, they rarely stray far from their innate nature.

The spirits are meant to guard and serve heroes, which means that they are naturally opposed to demon lords, the enemies of those heroes. But that is merely the general view

of things. Given their independent nature, spirits are really more neutral than anything, and it is not impossible that one might cooperate with a demon lord instead. It is just that Ifrit's relationship seems more extreme than is the norm.

"Oh!" Ifrit gasped. I glanced outside, and saw that for some reason, Gobta had Rimuru's spoon in his mouth.

"What happened?"

"It would seem that Rimuru predicted the movements of the hobgoblin named Gobta, and used him as a sacrificial shield..."

My word...

Never let it be said that Rimuru is not a fearsome fellow. He sacrificed his own faithful follower without a second thought. And yet, that quick thinking seems to have saved him from peril in this instance.

◆ GOBTA VS. GABIRU ◆

A strange lizardman called Gabiru has arrived. He wants Rimuru's entire retinue to become his own army, which is entirely foolish.

This orc army is of no concern to us. Ahh, but it is frustrating. I would be able to lay them to waste in but a moment. But I digress.

Rimuru's group does not find Gabiru's antics amusing, either. Like me, they are incensed. Rimuru just sent his pet Ranga forth. It seems he wants the wolf to deal with this lizardman. It is clearly overkill. All of the lizardmen put together could not hope to stop Ranga alone.

"That was awesome, Gabiru!"

"You show 'em what you can do!"

The lizardmen are egging this fool on, and it is working wonders. He clearly cannot fairly assess his strength against his opponent's. Ranga will tear the creature to shreds, just as Rimuru and his cohorts expect. But this is no fun to watch.

— And just now, Gobta, who had almost died earlier, passed by. He has been recruited to fight in Ranga's stead. Does this make him lucky, or unlucky? In straightforward strength, he falls far short of Gabiru. Hakuro has been training the hobgoblin lately, and I must admit he's gained some levels... but I cannot believe he is capable of handling Gabiru. We are speaking of a Class-C monster against a high Class-B. The discrepancy is stark.

And yet, my expectations were far off the mark. Spurred on by the carrot of reward and the stick of punishment, Gobta fought like his life depended on it. He showed skill I have never seen from him before. In fact, at times he resembled his teacher, Hakuro. And not only that—he put together a brilliant plan with careful calculation.

I am stunned by his brilliance. Varying speeds, feints, and a surefire finisher. These things are easy to describe, but much more difficult to execute—but Gobta pulled it off.

He threw a spear to distract Gabiru, then used "Shadow Movement" to swing behind him. While Gabiru looked about in confusion for his foe, Gobta unleashed a roundhouse kick to the head.

Much of this was due to Gabiru's overconfidence and underestimation of his opponent, but it must be said that Gobta's training most certainly paid off.

This. This is why I decided to raise my own "level," if you will. There is plenty of time before my release, so I might as well master the Veldora-style Killing Arts in anticipation of that moment. And on the occasion of my release, I shall teach Gobta the Veldora Killing Arts as well. That shall be a heady dream that tickles my mind as the eventual day draws closer.

But as for the lizardman Gabiru, his end was far too pathetic. He claims to be a distant descendent of the great dragons? A side-splitter!

"Gabiru does indeed possess some draconic elements, but amongst us dragons there are none as arrogant and self-obsessed as he!!"

"Huh?"

"What was that, Ifrit? Did you have something to say?"
"N-no, nothing..."

For some reason, Ifrit reacted to my words. He seemed to have something on his mind, but he would not speak it aloud.

After the arrival of Gabiru, the town was in quite an uproar. The matter of the orc invasion was looking more and more likely. And then, the former ogre named Soei brought back more accurate information.

I happen to know an applicable quote to this situation: "He who controls the information, controls the outcome!"

Ha ha ha...how brilliant Rimuru is. He has not been reading his manga tomes for nothing.

Soei reported that an army of 200,000 orcs is on the march. Whether that many, or ten times that number, they would stand no chance against me. But it seems that the situation is more serious to Rimuru and his followers. They argue over the influence of some demon lord, or the appearance of an orc lord, and so on.

Just then, another being appeared seeking an audience with Rimuru.

It was the dryad that I left to manage the Great Forest of Jura for me. I protected her once in the distant past, and she has felt a debt to me ever since.

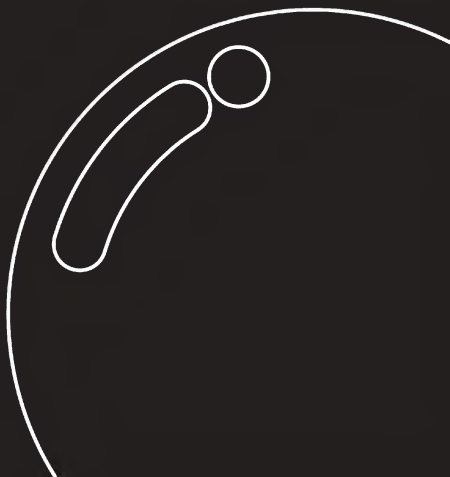
The dryad's name is Treyni. She had other sisters before, but is here alone now. No doubt the others are busy elsewhere in the forest, attempting to calm the uproar.

But for some reason, Rimuru is more interested in meeting the dryad. It seems to be providing him with excitement. He is too at ease in this situation, I feel. Is this not a dire emergency for their village? It is not my concern, but it should be theirs.

Meanwhile, Treyni delivered a request with a fetching smile. "I ask you to vanquish the orc lord."

And how will Rimuru respond? No matter the answer, I am certain that it will entertain me!

To be reincarnated in Volume 4!



THE MYSTERY OF TRADITIONAL DRESS

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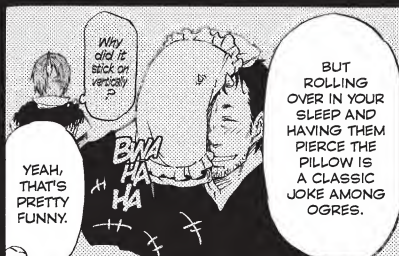
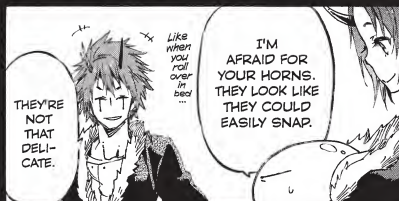
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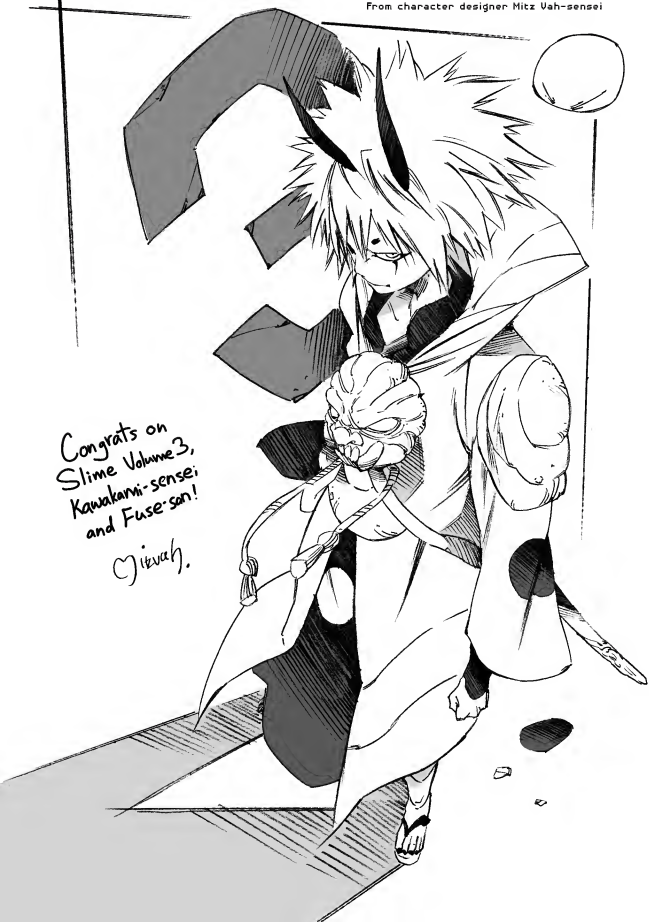
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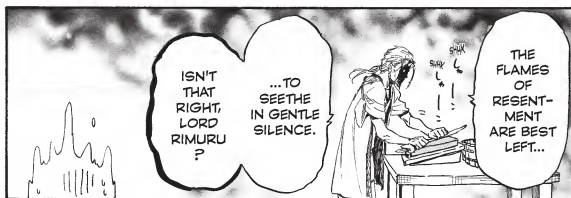
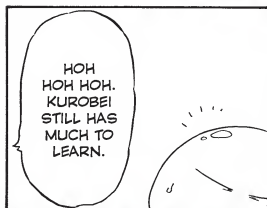


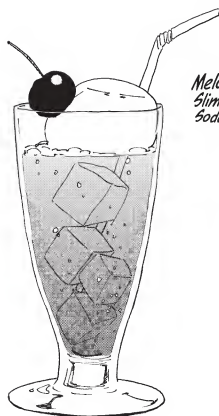
From character designer Mitz Uah-sensei

Congrats on
Slime Volume 3,
Kawakami-sensei
and Fuse-san!

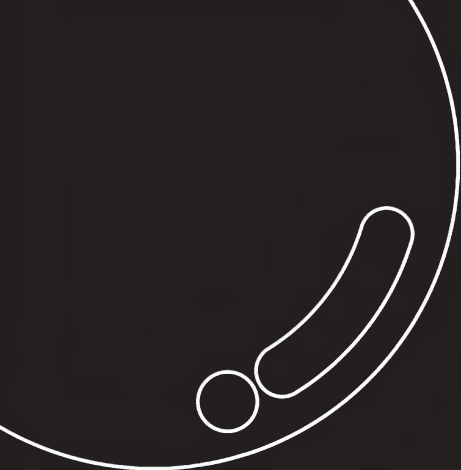
Mitvah.







Melon
Slime
Soda





TRANSLATION NOTES

OGRES

page 42



As the protagonist notes, this depiction of "ogres" is distinguished by a more humanlike design and traditional Japanese style of dress. This, combined with the *kanji* used to help define their name in Japanese (which is pronounced *ôga* or "ogre"), suggests that they're meant to be seen like *oni*, the biggest and most fearsome of Japanese folklore monsters. Indeed, the most common English translation of *oni* is "ogre."

MAJIN

page 46



Unlike many of the terms for the fantasy races of this world (e.g. dwarves, elves, goblins), this word is not originally Western in origin, but Japanese. The *kanji* mean "wicked/magical" and "person," and they refer to a being who is human-like but also possesses a magical nature. In real-life mythology, the term *majin* is most often used in Japan to refer to beings such as the Indian *asura* or the Arabian *jinn* or "genie." A famous example of the word in fiction would be Majin Boo from *Dragon Ball*.

KIJIN

page 103



This term is similar in construction to *majin*, except that the *kanji* mean "ogre (*oni*)" and "person." The previous *kanji* for when the characters were presented as ogres were "large" and "ogre (*oni*)" instead. This would suggest that evolving has made them more humanlike.

EVERY SLIME'S GOTTA START SOMEWHERE...



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